

HALF A CENTURY OLD BUT STILL GROWING. WE BAT 'EM OUT ON BIG CIRCULATION

THE HICKMAN COURIER.

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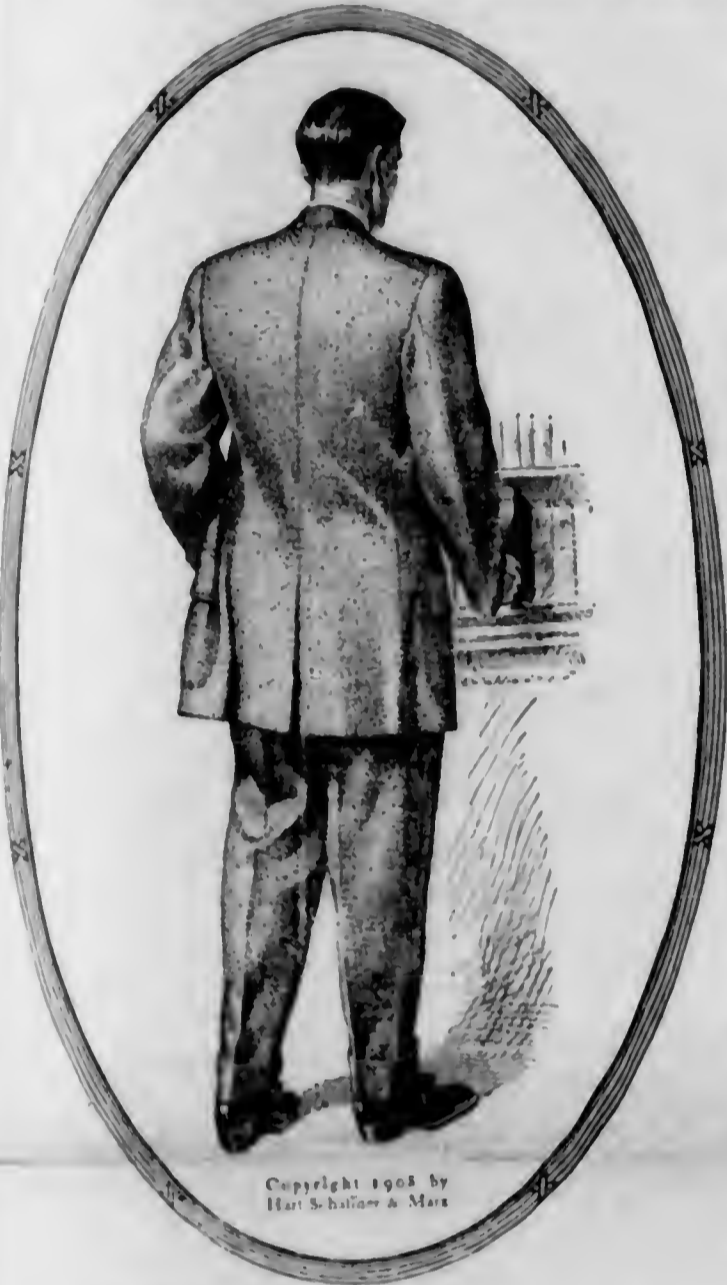
Advertising is the Team that Pulls the Commercial Wagon up the Hill of Success. The Courier has a Spankin' Good Team. Grease the Axles of Your Wagon, Old Man, and Let's Hitch Up

VOLUME 51—NO. 1
BEST PAPER IN WESTERN KENTUCKY

HICKMAN, FULTON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, JUNE 17, 1909.

WHOLE NO. 2452
ESTABLISHED IN THE YEAR 1859

YOU want your clothes to fit, of course; some men consider fit so important that they pay extra prices for it; or send their measurements away to some unknown maker; or go to other trouble, thinking that fit in clothes is a matter of exact inches this way or that.



Fit is in the way clothes hang; the designer has more to do with it than anyone else; if he drapes the garment right and you get your general size, the clothes will fit.

That's why Hart Schaffner & Marx clothes fit so well; they're designed for it. And the fit lasts, because of all-wool fabrics, thorough tailoring and the right models.

We want you to wear Hart Schaffner & Marx Clothes for the good you'll get out of them. Suits \$18 to \$25.

We have suits of other makes for less money, \$10, \$12.50 and \$15, the very best that can be had for the price.

And don't overlook the fact that we show the most elegant line of shoes and furnishings in these parts.

SMITH & AMBERG

Back in Hickman Trade.

The Steamer Liberty has entered the Cairo-Columbus-Hickman-New Madrid trade again, after a very strenuous career under the management of Capt. Davis and crew, who are still in the toils of the law for violating the local option law. The boat is now in charge of Capt. Frank Cassidy, and A. A. Faris, who is well acquainted with this gentleman, says there will be no liquor sold on the Liberty now. It will be remembered that the Liberty was sold under the hammer a short time ago and the purchasers have overhauled her, putting in sleeping-car berths, etc.

The packet will run tri-weekly, making a daily stop at Hickman, except Sunday.

If this boat is rightly managed, she will be appreciated by all towns on her route and will doubtless make money for her owners.

\$100 Reward \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is a least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all cases and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known for the mucous membrane. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer one hundred dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

The Evansville Courier says the Appleheart mills paid \$1.61 a bushel Saturday for a carload of wheat. It came from the central part of the state and as far as the local millers know was the only carload of the rare grain available in the state. There was no advance in the price of flour the quotation of \$7.40 a barrel made last week by jobbers still holding good.

Now is the time to send us your old refrigerators and ice boxes and have them repaired for the good old summer time is coming soon.—Cotton & Adams.

Early Closing Would Help.

Nobody puts in more long, tedious, confining hours than the average country merchant and his force of clerks. Gentlemen, wouldn't it be a good idea to close up about six o'clock in the evening, and get a little breathing spell? You will make just as much money; this has been clearly demonstrated. The general public no longer works from dawn to darkness as in the days when the storekeeper kept open from early sunrise until long past the hour for honest people to be asleep. Even in agricultural districts, the farmer spends but a comparatively small part of his days in fields from early light to deep even and he has no growls to make if he knows the retailer of goods objects to living and having his being entirely within the walls of his store. Every person who works for a living, no matter how, has respect for the desire of others to have some leisure time from their labor. The retailer who is ready to accede to requests of fellow retailers need not wait for their approval to his plans. He who desires to close his store on any given day or at any given hour and so advertises the fact that the buying public may know his intentions has nothing to fear in the way of lost business. Public sentiment will uphold independent action of the right sort at all times. It is well to be in accord with fellow men in business, it is not well to cling to the rear and at all times delay a sensible movement for fear someone else may not be willing to do likewise.

City people can do all their shopping between the hours of eight and six and none of it on national holidays; why should Hickman merchants cling to the idea that country people want shopping days six hours longer when in reality they have never signified objection to more reasonable limits on the time to do "trading"?

Ask for the genuine Dutch Tea Rusk.—C. H. Moore.

FOR SALE—Hand cleaned Stock Peas.—G. W. Newton, Hickman, Ky.

Gen Tyler Re-elected.

Forrest Cavalry Corps held its annual reunion in the Merchants' Exchange yesterday, Gen Henry A. Tyler, of Hickman, Ky., being unanimously re-elected to the command of the corps. More than 100 of the battle-scarred heroes who followed the fortunes of that peerless cavalryman, Gen. Nathan Bedford Forrest, throughout the war were in attendance.

Gen. Baxter Smith, of Nashville, presided over the meeting, with Capt. Dabney Scales acting as secretary. Gen. Tyler was placed in nomination by Gen. Charles Scott, of Mississippi, in a brief but eloquent address. His election was unanimous and Gen. Tyler displayed considerable feeling at the honor thus bestowed upon him, thanking his comrades in well-chosen words for their courtesy.

The entire corps was invited by Col. W. A. Collier to attend the reception given at his residence yesterday evening in honor of Miss Lucy White Hayes, granddaughter of President Davis. Mrs. Josie Frazee Cappleman of Little Rock read a splendid poem, written by herself and dedicated to Forrest's men, at the close of the meeting.—Memphis Commercial-Appeal.

H. D. Gibbs, of Union City, was here Monday on business. Mr. Gibbs won the "high average" at the State Tournament, at Little Rock, Ark., last week. Our fellow townsman, S. L. Dodds tied with two other gentlemen for the State Championship, which, by reason of their being non-residents, was given to another.

WANTED—Stock to pasture. On good clover and grass pasture. Plenty of water and shade. Terms reasonable.—A. M. SHAW, State Line, Ky. 52-2c

Everybody has a weak spot and a man's enemies, when once they have found it, delight in rubbing their salt in that particular spot.

Telephone that grocery order to Bottersworth & Prather.

How Tramps are Made.

Here are the forces that help to jar men and boys loose, forces that have doubled in the last twenty years and are still increasing. New labor-saving machines, throwing more men out of work, new machines to make use of child labor, new machines to speed up to American pace. In the last ten years the railroads, the mines, and docks have maimed over a million men.

And the public is paying the pensions, for thousands of cripples thrown out of their regular work, take to the road, and with no miracle coming to turn them back, become out-and-out tramps and bums, doing no work at all, begging and stealing their way. Rush and slack seasons demanding more and more armies of surplus labor; the swift growth of industry, bringing to America millions of immigrants, over half of them young men who come along; and most all the railroads demanding increasing throngs of nomadic camp workers; the railroads, "the real hot circus," tempting boys to the road and giving to all kinds of hoboes easy and free means of travel. Lastly, the huge tenement hives, where years by years people are packed in tighter; where years by years life grows more nervous, tense and restless.

And deep under all these conditions responding to the chances they offer, the old human love of the road that lies deep down in the souls of men—the "wanderlust" of humanity.

STRAYED OR STOLEN:—One sorrel mare, 15 hands high, and one 1-year-old colt. Colt had bell on neck when last seen. Mare is badly cross-fallen. Colt's left hind foot is white. Reward if returned to Joe Terrett, Hickman, Ky. 1-p

Don't think it is a waste of time to rest a little while, now and then. Lie flat on the bed, or even on the floor; stretch out at full length, let go of everything and shut the eyes and rest. Most of us keep keyed up too tight; it wears us out more than the work we do.

Second Whirlwind Campaign.

The second "Whirlwind Campaign" for better education in Kentucky has been planned for June 27 to July 3, and will be bigger, better and more thorough than the former campaign. It will cover the entire state, both city and county, with special reference to the rural community. The campaign will open Sunday, June 27, when every minister in the State will be asked to deliver an address on "Public School Education in Kentucky," from his pulpit. The regular speakers—one hundred strong—will begin active work on Monday, June 28. In nearly every instance each speaker will cover two counties. His work will be reinforced by local speakers and every community will have an opportunity to participate in the great educational movements which are sweeping over Kentucky.

One of the most important events of the campaign in each county will be the "rally day." This should be the greatest event in the history of the county. An all-day, open-in-meeting with music and marching and special entertainment has been planned to take place in each county seat. Let every business man—every busy man—every Kentucky woman attend the big meeting. All teachers, trustees and school children should attend this meeting and they should be joined by everyone who is interested in the children of the Commonwealth. Many of the noted men in political and official life in Kentucky have been asked to deliver addresses on the occasion and every effort will be made to make it a gala day.

A great conference of the speakers and superintendents has been planned to meet in Frankfort prior to opening of the campaign, and a complete review of the campaign will be made and a uniform plan of action will be decided upon. The entire purpose and scope of the work will be discussed, a uniform plan will be agreed upon and all speakers will be asked to work in unison.

One important change in the plan of the coming campaign will be the shifting of the bombardment from the city to the rural community. Most of the campaign of 1908 was devoted to the cities and small towns while that of 1909 will attempt to reach rural school conditions. As a rule the cities have good systems of education already and every effort will be made to bring the standard up of the rural school.

Miss Dora Smith, County Superintendent of this county, is taking special interest in this campaign—as well as all other moves for the betterment of educational interests—and should have the co-operation of our people in making the "rally day" in Fulton county a big success.

Prof. B. F. Gabby will probably be one of the speakers to "stump" the state, and would be a good man on the platform.

State Supt Crabbe suspects that wholesale thefts of examination question which are to be used in the next State teacher's examination have been made from his office in Frankfort. An investigation is being made.

How They Started.

It is an interesting study to acquaint yourself with how many of the men in the United States senate got their start in life. There is much in it to arouse all the latent energy in a boy, and to make him bend all his powers to accomplish something in this life which will cause his fellow men to applaud him, and to point to his life as one well worthy of emulation.

"Billy" Lorimer, senator elect from Illinois used to collect nickles from passengers as a street car conductor, and he occupied various other positions in the industrial world which many folks would regard as menial. He will not find himself lonely in the senate. There are many other members of this so-called "Most Exclusive Club in the World" who are of humble origin and who got their first start in life in just such ordinary, every day occupations as those which first engaged the attention of the new solon from Illinois.

Senator Curtis, of Kansas, was once a jockey, and a very good one, too.

Senator Scott, of West Virginia, was a glass-blower at the time when, with half-naked bodies and brawny arms, the workers in that industry, collected a portion of molten glass upon the end of a tube and with their own breath blew it into shape.

Senator Beveridge, of Indiana, was a "lumber-jack," and helped to denude the forests which he is now so eager to save.

Senator Nixon, of Nevada, was a telegraph operator before he got interested in mines from which he has since made millions.

Gallinger, of New Hampshire, started in life as a printer, and then studied medicine and became a doctor before he entered politics.

Senator Smith, of Michigan, had unusual advantages in training in parliamentary procedure, for he began his career as a page in the Michigan legislature.

Senator Chamberlain, of Oregon, clerked in a general merchandise store.

Even the great Aldrich, recognized leader of the senate, and arbiter, through his position as chairman of the finance committee and his control over the pending tariff bill, of the destiny of almost every mine, factory and mill in the United States, got his first practical business experience behind the counter of a retail store.

The silver-haired Senator Bulkley, of Connecticut, also began life as a clerk, while Senator Perkins, of California, still refers with pride to the time when he served as a sailor before the mast in many a long voyage.

Senator Richardson, of Delaware, whose father was a canner and packer, entered into that business and learned the trade, working his way up from the lowest position.

Senator Jones, of West Virginia, was born three days after the death of his father in the civil war. As soon as he was old enough to hustle for a living. He hired out to do all kinds of farm work when he was only ten years old.

FOR MEN ONLY!

A Special Drive in Shirts

1.50 Geo. Ide Gold Shirts \$1.00

These are odds and ends, carried over from last season, though the materials are as good and in most cases better than can be had for the same money today. They are the regular "Gold" Shirts, sold over the United States at \$1.50 to \$2.00.

Come In and Get The Choice

SMITH & AMBERG

THE HICKMAN COURIER

"Covers Western Kentucky Like the Dew"

W. C. SPEER and J. C. SEXTON,
Editors and Proprietors.

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR
CASH IN ADVANCE.

Entered at the Hickman, Kentucky,
postoffice as second-class mail matter.

SOUTH'S COTTON CROP

WE RAISE 66 PER CENT. OF
WORLD'S PRODUCTION.

Supply for Mill Consumption Is 19,
574,000 Bales—Texas Leads
All States.

Washington.—According to a recent report of the Census Bureau, the United States produced in 1908 two-thirds of the world's supply of cotton. The world's production of cotton for mill consumption in 1908 is estimated at 19,574,000 bales of 500 pounds net, compared with 16,512,000 in 1907. The production in the United States, expressed in net weight bales, was 13,002,000, and represents 66 per cent. of the total commercial cotton produced. British India, which ranks second, produced 2,914,000 bales, or 15 per cent. Most of the remainder is produced in China and Brazil, while smaller quantities are contributed by Mexico, Peru, Turkey, Persia and several other countries.

Of the total production in the United States in 1908, 6,232,128 bales, or 46.9 per cent., came from the territory west of the Mississippi river, while the States east of the Mississippi contributed 7,355,178 bales, or 53.1 per cent.

The 1908 cotton crop for the United States represents an increase over 1907 of 2,211,845 bales, or 19.4 per cent. It is the third largest crop ever produced, being exceeded only by the crops of 1901 and 1906, and is 978,751 bales larger than the average crop of the last five years.

In the State of Texas, the second largest crop is reported; the figures for 1908 being 3,913,084 bales, which is exceeded only by that of 1906, which was 398,740 bales larger. In Texas there was a remarkable falling off in the cotton production for 1907, the percentage being 44.9 per cent., as compared with 1906. But this State increased its crop in 1908 by 65.8 per cent. over 1907. Texas alone produced 25.8 per cent. of the total for the country for the period covered in 1908.

UNEARTH BLACKHAND GANG

Federal Inspectors Claim They Have
Big Band.

Cincinnati.—In several arrests made in Columbus, Marion and Dennison, Ohio, local Federal inspectors and detectives who worked in conjunction with them in the case believe they have unearthed the biggest and best organized branch of the Black hand in this country, Marion, O., being probably the head of the organization. Chief Postoffice Inspector Charles Holmes of this city, who is in charge of the work which has resulted in the arrests made so far, is authorized for the statement that evidence has been secured showing that the gang operating from Marion and with lines reaching into a number of big cities of the country, have forced different persons in this and other States out of thousands of dollars in the last few months by the application of black hand methods.

TAFT TO BE ARBITRATOR

Between Senate and House—Situation Is Simplified.

Washington.—President Taft and Senator Aldrich were in conference an hour and a half at the executive offices Tuesday afternoon.

The tariff is understood to have been the topic under discussion. No statement was given out with regard to the conference. Specifically it was said at the White House that there was nothing to be said about the announcement that the president will be called upon to act as arbitrator between the Senate and House conferees on the tariff bill.

This announcement has greatly simplified the situation. It is generally supposed that this arrangement will put the president in a position largely to get from the conference the kind of bill which he believes will meet the platform pledges of his party.

DRINKING ON INCREASE.

Children Are Real Victims of the Rum Habit.

Atlantic City, N. J.—Prefacing his address with the assertion that "children of men and women who use alcohol are the real victims of the rum habit," Dr. T. Alexander MacNicholl of New York, in a speech before the Society for the Study of Alcoholism, caused a greater sensation at the meeting of the American Medical Association by saying that conditions in the New York public schools rival those of ancient Sodom, and that degeneracy, mental deficiency and other drawbacks to the proper education of youth have increased at a pace that "threatens the future of the republic." Dr. MacNicholl blames much of the ruin on the alcoholic habit and disorders inherited from parents.

\$30,000,000 SUIT OUT OF COURT.

New York.—The \$30,000,000 suit of the Pennsylvania Sugar Refining Company against the American Sugar Refining Company, the so-called trust, was settled out of court this evening. The case has been on trial for two weeks in the United States District Court.

CONFEDERATE REUNION

TEARS AND CHEERS GREET THE OLD HEROES.

Singing of "Dixie" Sweeps the Great Gathering Off
Its Feet—Speeches of Eloquent Orators Add
to Remarkable Demonstration.

Memphis, Tenn.—Shortly after 10 o'clock Tuesday morning the 1909 convention of the United Confederate Veterans was called to order in the Bijou Theater by Major-General John H. McDowell, chief marshal and commander of the Tennessee division, U. C. V. The big theater was crowded from "pit to dome." The hum of myriad human voices, like the sound of many waters, filled all the space, merging now and then into the blare of brass and the palpitant challenge of the drum—or dying out to make way for resonant oratory or the sweet songs of Dixie. It was pierced also, now and then, by the famous "rebel yell," as a garment is pierced with the flash of a rapier.

The wine of life was poured, rich with mighty emotion, rare with the imminent sense of its passing for all time. Gray-haired veterans, clad in the gray uniform in which they had borne arms on many a hard-fought field, filled the central portion of the house and surged in hurried ranks upward along the rostrum. Comrades leaned across the aisles or over the backs of their opera chairs and shook hands in the renewal of a fellowship which began one bright morning in the early '60s and, cemented by suffering and the bloodshed of long campaigns, survives until this day.

Out in the wings old cronies gathered and retold their tales of other days. They swapped reminiscences and wiped furtive eyes or roared their laughter over funny happenings of half a century ago. In its mingled gaiety and gloom, the situation at the opening of the convention was like unto that of the beginning of the great civil strife eight and forty years ago. Women were dithering about, making much of valiant men.

The scene of the opening of the afternoon session presented a wonderful contrast. Gone were the fluttering ribbons and nodding plumes of the morning. Gone the thronging, chattering, applauding mass of spectators. Bleak and bare above the rostrum towered the tiers of snowy seals where in the morning sat the uniformed rows of beauties, sponsors and members of the United Confederate Chorus. Bleak and bare behind the parrot and rearward toward the furthest stretch of the ceiling, shone the empty seats which had thronged and thrummed with eager and applauding friends in the morning. Down in the center, well toward the front, huddled a handful of gray veterans in gray. Facing them upon the half-lit stage were a handful of gray-clad officers, whose thinning temples and deep-lined faces told of battles waged and won and lost; and of the inevitable approach of final defeat at the hands of the last great enemy, whose approaches are silently but surely closing in about them one by one. But there was a look upon their faces and a gleam in their eyes which foretold that, as in that defeat they suffered when the Stars and Bars went down in ultimate failure when in 1865 "the grinders ceased because they were few," these unconquered and unconquerable heroes would yet, through faith in their Almighty Captain, snatch from this approaching discomfiture a victory that shall be everlasting.

Here and there, when the afternoon session began, a weary old veteran might be seen nodding in his seat. The faces of many drooped with pathetic languor. The day was very hot, and the excitement and discomforts inevitably attending such a gathering were telling upon those one-time stalwart frames. They were the remnant, shattered and feeble, of the mighty hosts of Lee and Beauregard, of Jackson and Johnston—yielding now, as they had yielded then, to the inevitable, but facing the inevitable with a dauntless spirit.

The singing of the United Confederate Chorus was a decided feature of the convention. Scores of prettily uniformed pretty girls with trained voices chanting the songs dear to the hearts of the old Confederals would have stirred the blood of a far more phlegmatic people than filled the Bijou Theater.

After prayer by Dr. James H. Winchester, of Memphis, chaplain-general of the U. S. C. V., Gen. George W. Gordon was introduced and spoke in welcome of the assembled veterans on behalf of the executive committee and Memphis veterans. Gen. Gordon spoke with great deliberation and splendid voice, every word of his address penetrating to the remotest parts of the building. His manner was very earnest, and he was more than once interrupted by applause. His speech was as follows:

Gen. Gordon's Address.—"Comrades and Countrymen—The honor and pleasure of greeting you here this beautiful summer morning, on behalf of the executive committee of the reunion and the Confederate veterans of Mem-

phis, has been assigned to me. And permit me to say that I esteem this courtesy to me as an exceptional distinction, for I am always proud and happy to meet and to greet the friends and comrades of five and forty years ago. A king, much less my humble self, might well be proud to stand uncovered before the venerable legions of a brave and heroic army as ever stormed a citadel, fought a battle or won a victory.

"Representatives from every battlefield from the Potomac to the Rio Grande are here. The followers of Lee and Johnston, Hill and Gordon, of Stewart and Hampton, are here. Soldiers who followed the two Johnsons, Bragg, Beauregard, Hood, Polk, Hardee, S. D. Lee, Buckner, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Sherman and Van Dorn, are here. Heroes that carried the flags of Kirby Smith and Pickett, McCulloch, Cabell and Marmaduke, are here, as also, perhaps, seamen who were with Semmes, Maffet, Buchanan and other naval celebrities. What floods of heroic memories rush upon us as these names and the valiant exploits of the men they commanded are recalled.

"I welcome and bow to the revered and honored remnants of armies that fought battles and won victories when barefooted, ragged and hungry. And we would marvel that men of such nobility could ever have been vanquished, if we did not know that they were finally overpowered more by the vast preponderance of numbers and resources than by generalship, courage and prowess; more by famine than by fighting. For four trying and sanguinary years you maintained your cause against odds that would have driven the armies of Wellington or Napoleon to despair. It required four Federal soldiers, who were better armed, better fed, better clad and better provided in every important respect, four long years to overpower one ragged, barefooted and hungry Confederate. When the disparity of men and means, in war facilities, appliances and resources of all kinds, are considered, it must be admitted that the South made a gallant fight in defense of her right to independence. I congratulate the survivors of her passing armies not only on the gallant fight they made, but upon the justice of their cause. Though self-interest and power denied us separate independence, the principle for which we contended still lives in the right of self-government. I also congratulate you that the younger generations of this country and the people of the world generally are beginning to understand the issue involved in our great interstate war. Already the truth of history is coming our way, and it is not improbable that some of us will live to see our historic vindication triumphant and complete.

"I have the fullest faith that posterity will honor and perpetuate the story of your just and heroic struggle, and though our hearts are beating slower than they did in the wild, stirring days of other years, every throbb is a conscious memory of a right and an honorable cause. No right cause can ever die. Finally, comrades, I have no language strong enough and ardent enough in which to greet you here today.

"Again I salute you and bid you three welcome to the hearts and hospitalities of your friends, comrades and countrymen here. Every flag that floats in this city, every streamer that adorns its building, every blast from horn or bugle, and every shout that rends the air, proclaims a welcome to the veterans."

Following Gen. Gordon's speech, Mayor James H. Malone, of Memphis, was introduced and delivered an address of welcome on behalf of the city of Memphis. Gen. Evans was introduced, and once more the cheers of the great assemblage broke forth as the grizzled commander-in-chief of the United Confederate Veterans arose from his seat and approached the speaker's stand.

Gen. Evans spoke deliberately. It seemed as though he were rather searching faces of his audience for flashes of recognition than appealing to them otherwise. One looking and listening received the impression rather of a personal appeal than of a message to his audience. It was as though the commander-in-chief were searching for the few who would let him into the heart of hearts of each and every gray-uniformed veteran before him. If the impression was correct, he was not long finding the response he sought. It rippled out in cheers as he stepped forward to open his speech. He thundered in the pit when he made a feeling allusion to the privations and dangers which bound them all together. It came forth like a psalm when he stood before them at the close and said: "Now you have listened to my voice

and heard my message. I want to listen to yours. Let me hear it again as you have all heard it so often in the charge. Let me hear the rebel yell."

And didn't they yell! You could hear Jackson's legions thundering down the slope and catch the dust of Forrest's brigade clattering by like a whirlwind in that yell. It came again and again, circled three times from the pit to the very peaks of the roof of the great building and died away in a hum of laughter and approval that bordered upon tears.

As Gen. Evans took his seat amid a storm of applause following the giving of the yell, which by the way got the dear old boys into good trim for enjoying the rest of the proceedings and "luncheon up" the gathering mightily, the cheering broke out afresh and was caught up from the front corners of the building by the great audience and passed back and forth in a storm of applause. Gen. Patterson was seen moving smilingly toward the center of the stage.

The Governor was gracefully introduced by Major-General McDowell, and was cheered again as he stepped forth to deliver his address. In the meantime, however, the chaos in the rear had created a diversion by breaking into the rollicking song of "Dixie," a song that never fails to find vociferous response from any American gathering, North or South. The solo was rendered by Mrs. Edwards, and the instrumental accompaniment was given by Saxby's band. The introduction to the song was one of the most picturesque and startling events of the convention. At the right of the soloist, just at the center of the tiers of seats on the back of the stage occupied by the chairs, a jaunty little maid in crimson uniform arose and sounded "assembly" upon the bagle. It was Miss Beatrice Hingham, of Memphis.

Deliberately, clearly, with exquisitely modulated cadence, the notes of the well known call rang out as the chair with one motion arose in its place. And before the breathless audience could guess what was coming next the whole hundred or so of them had plunged into the soul-stirring challenge of Dixie's strains.

It was several minutes before the applause died down and Gov. Patterson was introduced and began his address.

Gov. Patterson is one of the great orators of the South. Of commanding presence and powerful voice, he never speaks without delivering a message. There was considerable disorder in the hall as he began, for the enthusiasm stirred by the song and by his own appearance had stirred the people deeply; but in a few moments the house was absolutely quiet, and until the peroration with its ringing sentiment swept them off their feet the great gathering gave him the most flattering attention saving when the feeling evoked by his sentiments provoked them into stormy applause, as it frequently did.

At the close of Gov. Patterson's address the Confederate chorus scored another success in the song, "Maryland, My Maryland." This evoked generous applause, ending with the real old rebel yell, following which Major-General McDowell turned over the gavel to Gen. Evans and the convention went into the transaction of business.

Gen. Evans read his annual report, which was received with many expressions of approval.

Gen. Clement A. Evans introduced the annual orator of the United Confederate Veterans, Gen. Theodore S. Garnett, of Virginia, whose oration was one of the most profoundly optimistic and scholarly ever delivered before that body. Gen. Garnett spoke with a powerful voice and perfect enunciation. The interest accorded him was all that the most exacting orator could have demanded. It was peppered and salted liberally with applause.

Following Gen. Garnett's oration, Saxby's band rendered a medley of Southern airs, and Gen. Evans was about to introduce the next speaker, when some old Confederate cried out:

"Dixie! Give us Dixie!"

The cry was taken up. It came from all quarters of the house. Prof. Saxby, who was in the act of taking his seat, wavered, smiled, and with indulgent good humor, lifted his baton. The strains of "Dixie" crashed upon the tumult and strove with cheers for pre-eminence. Maybe the old boys in gray don't like "Dixie!"

Col. Lewis Guion, of New Orleans, was then introduced, and appealed eloquently to the veterans and their friends to take up the work of erecting suitable monuments to the brave Confederate dead, citing what had been accomplished in this direction by the Federal survivors of the war. He admitted the disparity in financial means between the two sections, but urged that the people of the South should do what they could to perpetuate the memory of their heroes before the last of them shall have passed away. Col. A. J. Harris, of the monument committee, read his report. Col. S. A. Cunningham, of the Veterans, spoke briefly on behalf of his publication, and the convention adjourned until Wednesday.

Carried Flag He Bore Through Battles.

Bearing the flag he carried through a score of the hardest battles of the war, A. C. Presley, of Monroe, N. C., color sergeant of the Forty-eighth North Carolina regiment, is attending the Confederate reunion here.

Heat Too Much for Many of Veterans.

City Hospital ambulances were kept busy bringing in veterans overcome by heat, and both Dr. J. D. McNeel, from the hospital, and Police Surgeon W. W. Goldstein, from Central Station, were kept busy throughout the day administering to overcome "vets."

Toward noon W. H. Still, Cleveland, Tex., and J. G. Dealfields, Fort Payne, Ala., were overcome. Dr. Goldstein removed them to the City Hospital, and neither is seriously ill, merely having fainted from heat.

SECTS RIOT; ONE HUNDRED INJURED

TWENTY DANGEROUSLY HURT IN
SCOT CHURCH ROW NEAR
GLASGOW.

POLICE USE CLUBS IN FIGHT

Open-Air Protestant Meeting Banned—Stormy Anti-Catholic Demonstration—Romanists Barricaded in Their Homes.

Glasgow, June 10.—Trouble that has been brewing between the Catholics and Protestants for months is at fever heat today as a result of a riotous clash between the two in the town of Motherwell, 12 miles southeast of here. One hundred were hurt.

It is not clearly known yet who started the trouble, but a large open-air Protestant meeting was suddenly converted into an anti-Catholic demonstration.

The Catholics barricaded themselves in their homes, but the Protestants, with a big numerical advantage, broke into many of the houses and assaulted the occupants.

Police Use Clubs on Belligerents. A detail of police was called into action and, after an hour's clubbing of the belligerents, succeeded in restoring order for the time.

Twenty of the rioters were seriously injured and a hundred or more slightly hurt. A renewal of the trouble is imminent, not only in Motherwell, but throughout the country, as the ill feeling between the sects is general.

The trouble started when traveling Protestant evangelists began working in the country. Their open-air meetings, in which they bitterly attacked Catholics and Catholicism, greatly enraged the Catholics.

REDS REVOLT AT MINE

Fifteen Arrested After Firing 100
Shots at Repairs in West
Virginia Works.

Charlestown, W. Va., June 10.—At the Hooper mines Sheriff Dickinson arrested fifteen rioters who paraded under a red flag and fired more than 100 shots at a crew of carpenters.

They also shot at Superintendent of Mines Gillies. Following the arrests, 300 foreigners secured rifles and revolvers and took to the hills after a battle with the sheriff and a posse. No one was injured.

A force of deputies is guarding the mine property. The report that an American child had been killed and that the strikers attempted to burn the company's stope, were denied by coal company officers.

FRIEND SHOT FOR THIEF

Mississippi Dweller Exchanges Shots
With Burglar—Finds His
Neighbor Dying.

Water Valley, Miss., June 10.—While passing the home of J. H. Marquette, Henry Hill was wounded by a bullet Marquette fired at a burglar.

Marquette and the burglar exchanged ten shots, but neither was hurt. The burglar fled and Marquette went back to bed.

He heard groaning and found Hill, one of his closest friends, dying.

Farmer's Family Missing.

Poplar Bluff, Mo., June 10.—When James Moore went to his farm home, four miles north of this city, after firing the bellows of the Poplar Bluff Ice company all night, he found it destitute of wife, two children and hired man. His wagon and team also are missing. Moore and Deputy Sheriff Nance are in search of them. Sheriff McCowan has telegraphed every point within 100 miles.

Several Drowned in Cloudburst.

Hapid City, S. D., June 10.—It is reported that several persons were drowned at Underwood, S. D., after the town had been flooded by a cloudburst. Great damage was done to property. This section is almost cut off from railroad communication.

Baby Snell Party to Suit.

Clinton, Ill., June 10.—Motion to set aside an order making Harry Snell, six months old, a party to suit to break the will of Col. Thomas Snell, millionaire, was overruled by Judge Solon Philbrick in the Dewitt county circuit court. This case was redocketed and will be heard July 6.

Thieves Steal Band Stand.

Jersey City, N. J., June 10.—Thieves entered Mary Benson park in the Italian quarter and carried off the band stand in a truck. It was several hours before the authorities realized what had happened.

New President of Dartmouth.

Concord, N. H., June 10.—Prof. Ernest Fox Nichols, D. Sc., professor of experimental physics at Columbia University, has been elected president of Dartmouth to succeed Dr. William Tucker.

HE KNEW HOW TO PICK THE

Tammany Man's Double-Barreled
Pillman Did Away With Them
of Hostilities.

The orchestra was playing loudly one of the restaurants in Denver, during the Democratic national convention, and the diners were talking loudly so they might hear and heard. At one table sat a beautiful woman and her escort and at another table a number of Tammany men. Suddenly the orchestra stopped blank and a Tammany man's voice rang out. "By George, that's a looking woman! I'd like to meet her!"

The man at the next table with the lady came over, tapped the Tammany man on the shoulder and said frigidly: "Sir, that lady is my wife."

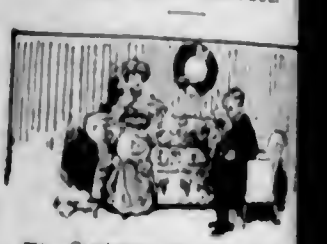
"Shake," said the Tammany man. "I am glad to meet you. You certainly are a good picker."

And hostilities were averted—Monday Evening Post.

Prominent Women Aid Good Cause.

A large number of women are taking prominent positions in society on the stage, are taking an active interest in the anti-tuberculosis campaign. Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt has recently given \$1,000,000 for homes for consumptives. Mrs. Spaulding of Chicago has created a sanitarium for the Chicago Tuberculosis Institute at a cost of about \$500,000. Mrs. Collis P. Huntington, Mrs. Horden Harriman have largely to the consumption fund. Porto Rico, Mrs. Albert Norton, wife of a prominent army officer, founded at San Juan, has suffered the first island through the anti-tuberculosis crusade she inaugurated. Emma Calve is a most enthusiastic worker, and has given largely of talent and money for the relief of tuberculosis sufferers, and Mrs. C. Netherdale has even lectured to the public on tuberculosis.

THE MINT GENTLE.



Mrs. Saphead—My Jove, it's 12 o'clock. Perhaps I had better go.

Mrs. Smart—Well, they say 'No put off till tomorrow what you can do today.'

An Unconscious Tribute.

When his business had yielded a profit that he began to take life too easily and think of retiring, Mr. H. en endeavored to throw some things in the way of a younger man. "How about letting Hobbs & Rags have your neat consignment of rag novelties?" he suggested to one of his manufacturers. "They are bargaining gentlemen young fellows."

"That's just the trouble," said the manufacturer, with a decided shake of his head. "I'm no gentleman now, but I don't propose to mix up with any business dealing with gentlemen. I'll consign my goods to you, as I've always done, and you can do you like with 'em."—Youth's Companion.

Predatory Instincts.

The inherited predatory tendency men to seize upon the fruits of other people's labor is still very strong, while we have nothing more to fear from kings, we may yet have enough from commercial monopolies and favored industries, matching the policy their herds of bribed members. Well, indeed, has it been eternal vigilance is the price of liberty. God never meant that in this but treacherous world in which we placed us we should ever achieve without steadfast labor.—John P.

MAKING SUNSHINE.

It Is Often Found in Pure Form.

The improper selection of food drives many a healthy person into depths of despairing illness. Just much sickness comes from wrong food, and just so surely as that is the right food will make the sun shine once more.

An old veteran of Newbury, Mass., says: "In October, I was sick and went to bed, losing 70 pounds in about 60 days. I had doctor after doctor, food hurt me and I had to almost entirely on morphine and I all solid food distressed me so water would run out of my mouth little streams."

"I had terrible night sweats, and doctor finally said I had consumption and must die. My good wife gave all hope. We were at Old Orchard, Me., at that time and my wife Grape-Nuts in a grocery there brought some and persuaded me to try it."

"I had no faith in it, but took it please her. To my surprise it did distress me. An all other food had before I had taken the fifth package I was well on the mend. The next day my mind became clear and I gained weight rapidly."

"I went back to my work again now after six weeks' use of the Grape-Nuts. I am better and stronger than ever before in my life. Grape-Nuts saved my life and made me a hearty man, 15 pounds heavier before I was taken ill."

"With my good wife and I are going to make affidavit to the truth of this."

Read "The Road to Wellville." p. 64. "There's a reason."

Every read the above text. A one appears from time to time, are genuine, true, and full of interest.

BRIEF STATE NEWS

Items of Special Interest to Our Readers

CLEANED FROM MANY SOURCES.

Auditor James Issues Statement Saying There Will Not Be a Deficit of \$2,000,000 or \$2,500,000 When General Assembly Meets.

Frankfort, Ky.—Auditor Frank P. James issued a statement today saying that there will not be a deficit in the state treasury of \$2,000,000 or \$2,500,000 when the next general assembly meets. When the next assembly meets, he said, the treasury will be in a comfortable position. He said that the treasury is in a comfortable position and that the state is in a comfortable position. He said that the treasury is in a comfortable position and that the state is in a comfortable position.

BUREAU UNCOVERED
For Distribution of Questions for Examination of Teachers.

Frankfort, Ky.—T. W. Vinson, first clerk in the department of education of the state, has uncovered a bureau for the distribution of questions for teachers' examinations. He said that the bureau was uncovered and that the state is in a comfortable position. He said that the bureau was uncovered and that the state is in a comfortable position.

FRANCHISE PURCHASED
By Home Telephone Co. from City of Frankfort.

Frankfort, Ky.—The Home Telephone Co. has purchased a franchise from the city of Frankfort to conduct a telephone exchange in this city in conformity with the ordinance recently passed by the council regulating telephone and fixing the maximum price at \$2.50 for business houses and \$1.50 for residences. The franchise was purchased by Attorney Guy Briggs for the Home Co. The Home Telephone Co. has purchased a franchise from the city of Frankfort to conduct a telephone exchange in this city in conformity with the ordinance recently passed by the council regulating telephone and fixing the maximum price at \$2.50 for business houses and \$1.50 for residences.

ASKED FOR MORE GUARDS.

John Bridges, of Frankfort, Feared Negroes Would Attack Jail in Revenge for Lynching of Maxey.

Frankfort, Ky.—Jailer J. W. Bridges reported county judge James H. Besore and chief of police Munger to furnish him guards at the jail, saying that he had information that a mob of negroes would attack the jail to liberate a white man in retaliation for the lynching of John Maxey, the negro. The additional protection was given.

Owensboro, Ky.—Members of the republican county executive committee and its chairman, Mayor Craig, were the recipients of considerable good-natured hounding when it became known that the action of the committee in coloring a convention to nominate candidates for county officers for June 18 would have to be rescinded for the reason that the party law provides that the date set shall be at least 30 days from the time of calling a primary or convention.

Louisville, Ky.—The Mystic Shriners entered in a procession here, the most gorgeous in color and detail in the history of the order. Fully 15,000 men and women, all dressed and resplendent in hundreds of colors of every hue, marched four miles through the chief streets of the city.

Jackson, Ky.—Gov. Smith, king of the anti-Smith faction; his brother, Elmer Smith, and Levi Johnson were captured and are in jail here accused of the attempted assassination of former Sheriff Ed Callahan, of Breathitt county.

Louisville, Ky.—Jere A. Sullivan, former congressman J. M. Kelso and John W. Barr, Jr., have been appointed an investigating committee by the Kentucky Bankers' Association to examine the laws of other states relative to the examination of all state banks and trust companies.

Louisville, Ky.—Charles D. Goepfer, 48, secretary of the Brewers' Exchange and of the Kentucky State Brewers' association, died after an illness of 18 months. Mr. Goepfer was one of the most prominent citizens of Louisville.

CAPITAL NOTES.

Special School Tax Levy.

The special school tax levy, made in many counties in this state under the new school law, must be collected in the same manner as any of the other county taxes, says Attorney General James Breathitt in an opinion given to State Superintendent of Public Instruction T. R. Hulse.

Court of Appeals Adopts New Rule.

The court of appeals has adopted a new rule through the operation of which its members hope to simplify their work to a large extent. This new rule provides that whenever a case is cited or referred to by counsel in brief or argument, and it has been published in the Kentucky Reports, the official publication of the court, that publication must be cited, referred to and used, and no other.

Reward Increased.

Upon the recommendation of officials of Campbell county, the reward offered for the apprehension and conviction of one John DeMoss, the fugitive, charged with murder, and the increase in the amount of the reward is due to the belief of the officers in Campbell county that he has left the United States and considerable difficulty will be met in securing his return.

Kentucky Flashes

Louisville, Ky.—The Hickory warehouse offered 25 hds of dark tobacco, which brought from \$3 to \$8.50. Market was good and there were no rejections.

Lexington, Ky.—Frank H. Lasse has resigned as captain of Co. C, of the National Guard, and will remove to Louisville. Lieut. Fred Staples will probably be his successor.

Lexington, Ky.—Through the purchase of the stock of W. J. Loughridge, the long deferred consolidation of the First and Third National banks of this city was made possible.

Louisville, Ky.—Henry Watterson left Louisville for Vicksburg, Miss., where he will be one of the chief speakers at the unveiling of the statue of Gen. Stephen D. Lee, one of the last of the confederacy's lieutenant generals.

Louisville, Ky.—After an illness of several weeks, Edgar A. Fox, secretary of the Kentucky State Sunday-school association, president of the International Sunday-school Secretaries' association, and one of the most prominent church workers in Kentucky, died of a complication of diseases.

Lexington, Ky.—The Tug River Lumber Co., composed of C. L. Hittler, president; R. H. Burns, secretary and treasurer; M. N. Offutt, vice president and general manager, was recently incorporated with a capital of \$500,000 for the purpose of buying and cutting into lumber a 10,000-acre tract of virgin forest.

Louisville, Ky.—Most Rev. John Lancaster Spalding, late bishop of Peoria, Ill., who was recently promoted by Pope Pius X. to an archbishopric, arrived in Kentucky and immediately went to the home of his sister, Mrs. Kate Spalding, near Lebanon, Ky., where he will spend most of the summer in rest.

Louisville, Ky.—Mrs. Clara Fortman when crossing the street was struck by a trolley car, and was rendered unconscious. She remembers that a man with a pleading address came to her assistance, and, aided by others, removed her to a drug store. When she came to her senses she discovered that one of the good Samaritans had "touched" her for a diamond locket, valued at \$100, and a purse containing \$25.

St. Thomas, Ky.—Private Harvey J. Donnelly, who fatally murdered his common-law wife about two weeks ago at St. Thomas, was captured by Privates Homer Dyke and Alfred T. Pritchard, of Company G, who discovered Donnelly hiding under the rear entrance to the building. Dyke ran upstairs to get his revolver, and, pointing it at Donnelly, ordered him to surrender. Pritchard and Dyke then seized him and turned him over to the post authorities.

Lexington, Ky.—The Burley Tobacco Society, with delegates present from 42 counties, met at Winchester to decide whether an attempt will be made to pool the white burley product this year. There is a strong feeling against it in some sections, and it is announced that unless 80 per cent of the growers join the pool movement it will be abandoned. Estimates are that 200,000,000 pounds of tobacco will be produced in the district this year, unless night riders interfere.

Lexington, Ky.—F. H. Toe Water, superintendent of the Kentucky district of the American Tobacco Co., says his concern will have no agents among the growers in Kentucky this year to buy crops in advance of cutting.

NEWS FROM THE CAPITAL

Cabinet Vetoes "More Daylight" Plan



WASHINGTON—Father Time has scored another victory. President Taft and his cabinet, after mature deliberation, have decided not to encroach upon his prerogatives or question his right to run the clocks of the government. Whatever distress may have been caused the old man by the suggestion that the government could regulate its clocks and run them without regard to the rising and setting of the sun was removed the other day when the cabinet formally decided that it would not attempt to interfere with the well established routine of affairs.

The federal clocks will continue to tick out standard time and Father Time, with absolute confidence, can depend upon their accuracy.

The federal employes will not be required to set his alarm clock to commence work with the rising of the sun, nor will he be free to gambol on the green during the hours of early afternoon. His allotted toll will be performed during office hours which have long been established.

While it was generally admitted by

the president and his advisers that the welfare of the clerks and the business interests of the government could be promoted so far as the volume of work was concerned, by regulating the hours of labor according to the rising of the sun, it was found that the plans which have been advanced by organized movements in Cincinnati and other western cities and are to receive parliamentary consideration in England are not feasible short of a revolution which would disturb banking and commercial conditions generally and be widespread in its effect upon the railroads.

Advantages to be derived by permitting government clerks all over the country to commence work in the cool hours of early morning during the summer season and discontinue labors in the early afternoon, with ample opportunity to enjoy the sunlight in daily afternoon vacations, appealed to the president. However, in view of the fact that the government could not compel financial and commercial houses to adjust themselves to the proposed change, and the further consideration that the business of the post office department would be vitally affected, entailing a change of schedules upon all railroads, caused the administration to decide not to attempt to encroach upon the prerogatives of Father Time and for the present at least there will be no change in the daily routine of the government clerks.

Job for Widow to Atone for Injustice



TO try to atone for injustice done to her husband by the United States, President Taft has ordered the appointment of Mrs. Nana L. Carrington to a position in the civil service without an examination.

Mrs. Carrington is the widow of the late Maj. Frank del Carrington, at one time an officer in the Twenty-first United States Infantry. Maj. Carrington was convicted by a civil court in the Philippines on a charge of misappropriation of funds. He was sentenced under the Spanish code to penal servitude for a term of 60 years.

This sentence was nullified by a decision of the United States supreme court, and Maj. Carrington was released after he had served several months. He lived for some time in Manila after his release. At his

death he was survived by a widow and two daughters.

Maj. Carrington came under the jurisdiction of the insular courts as a result of his transfer for temporary duty from the Twenty-first Infantry to the command of a battalion of Philippine scouts. He commanded this battalion at the time it was brought to St. Louis in 1903, to take part in the exposition.

The charges against him were based on financial operations which took place at that time. Many of his brother officers insisted that the difficulties in which he became involved were the result of carelessness rather than criminal intent. The evidence against him, however, was sufficient to cause his court-martial and consequent dismissal from the army. His conviction by the courts of the islands was followed by imprisonment in Alcatraz prison.

During his incarceration, Mrs. Carrington and her daughters, through the efforts of influential friends, secured positions in some of the government departments in Washington. The order issued by the president places the widow of the convicted officer in the classified service.

Gun Play of Legislator Wins a Post



HENRY H. DENHAM, the man who knows the difference between a pocket gun and a shoe-buttoner, has become an elevator conductor in the senate office building at Washington. He is a product of Kentucky, and one of Senator Bradley's most valued constituents. This is the first person in the senate who has been able to poise from the tree, even with the longest kind of a pole, and it was handed right over to Mr. Denham. It is worth only \$1,200 a year, but that beats nothing all hollow.

Mr. Denham was a member of the Kentucky assembly from the counties

of Monroe and Metcalf. He was critically ill with pneumonia when the fight came to overthrow Gov. Beckham, the Democratic primary nominee for senator, and elect Mr. Bradley, and every day at noon Mr. Denham was carried over to the state-house on a stretcher and voted for Mr. Bradley. The contest was still in full swing when Mr. Denham was able to be out. It had become the practice to arrange pairs, and but few members of the legislature attending the routine proceedings, all waiting for something definite to develop.

Capt. Longmeyer, sergeant-at-arms of the house, one day drew a gun, and made some observations regarding the iniquitous practice of pairing. Mr. Denham quietly but promptly pulled a weapon from his own pocket, and said:

"Capt. Longmeyer, whenever the firing begins, remember that I am paired with you."

Takes Active Part in Capital Affairs



MRS. JONATHAN P. DOLLIVER, wife of the senior senator from Iowa, whose recent attacks on the schedules of the Aldrich tariff bill in the interest of the "ultimate consumer" have caused more excitement than has the speech of any other senator, is, like her distinguished husband, well equipped mentally. She is a graduate of Wellesley college.

Before her marriage Mrs. Dolliver was Miss Louise Pearsons, and she held the chair of mathematics in Northwestern university at Evanston. She is a brilliant conversationalist, and the affairs which she gives at her home on Massachusetts avenue are regarded as treasuries by those fortunate enough to be invited.

Mrs. Dolliver cares little for the frivolities, but she entertains with the hospitality that is the secret of successful entertainment, and takes an

active part in the serious affairs of the capital city. She is a prominent member of the Daughters of the American Revolution and has represented the state of Iowa in the continental congresses at the annual Washington meeting for years.

Mrs. Dolliver is essentially a home-loving woman. She superintends the education of her children and studies the public questions of the hour so that she can keep in touch with the interests of her husband, whose speeches in the senate are always attended by overflowing galleries. Not the least interested spectator at these times is Mrs. Dolliver, who understands as much of the present schedule and of "maximums and minimums" as does any woman in Washington.

New Enterprise.
Sandy Pikea—Lady, kindly give me a dime? I'm saving up for a great enterprise.

Kind Lady—What are you saving up for now?

Sandy Pikea—Saving up to get \$10,000,000 together and then I'll telegraph to Mars.

Farmers and Merchants Bank

Clinton Street, Hickman, Kentucky.

...ABSOLUTE SAFETY IS THE BASIS...

That we offer to depositors.
Other inducements are of secondary importance.
Upon this Guarantee we Solicit Your Patronage.

H. BUCHANAN, President. J. A. THOMPSON, Cashier.
DIRECTORS:
H. Buchanan, J. J. C. Bondurant, G. B. Threlkeld, J. W. Alexander, T. A. Ledford, R. M. Isler, Dr. J. M. Hubbard.

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IS BY
LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE
FOR RATES APPLY TO LOCAL MANAGER
CUMBERLAND TELEPHONE & TELEGRAPH CO.
INCORPORATED

... OUR STOCK IS COMPLETE AND ...

Absolutely THE BEST

Millionaire Canned Goods.
Heinz's Varieties of Pure Food Products.
Chase & Sanborn's Coffees and Teas.

Call on or telephone us when in need of GROCERIES, FRESH MEATS or FEEDSTUFFS.

Telephone 6. 3 Deliveries.

Ledford & Randle

HICKMAN MARBLE WORKS

ESTABLISHED 1855.
TOM DILLON, Sr., Prop.
(Successor to B. C. Ramage, deceased.)
Marble and Granite Monuments
CURBING, STONE WORK of all kinds, IRON FENCING.
HICKMAN, KENTUCKY

Davidson & Stubbs

DENTISTS.
Hickman, Ky.—Over Cowgill's drug store.
Union City, Tenn.—In C. B. A. building.

Meet Your Friends

—AT—
Lauderdale's
Tonsorial Parlors &
East in Hickman. Hot and cold baths, electric lights and fans, hydraulic chairs and everything for comfort.
Clinton Street, Hickman, Ky.
Next door to Jones' Cafe.

LAND FOR SALE

Both city and farm property at reasonable prices. If you have real estate for sale, let us get you a buyer.

ADDRESS:
Hickman Courier Realty Co.
Hickman, Kentucky.

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Splendid Selection . . .
New Books,
Stationery,
Post Cards,
Notions, Etc.

Call and see our stock. Everything up-to-date.
Mary Berendes & Company

Let Us Be Your Waiter

We never tire of helping others when they ask for good job printing. We can tickle the most exacting typographic appetite. People who have partaken of our excellent service come back for a second serving. Our prices are the most reasonable, too, and you can always depend on us giving your orders the most prompt and careful attention. Call at this office and look over our samples.

JOB PRINTING

We can do the finest class of printing, and we can do that class just a little cheaper than the other fellow. Wedding invitations, letter heads, bill heads, sale bills, statements, doggers, cards, etc., all receive the same careful treatment—just a little better than seems necessary. Prompt delivery always.

ON SALE

Saturday, July 19

3 p. m. to 5 p. m.

Kitchen Outfit, consisting of 9 pieces, something that is needed in every kitchen 95c

4 p. m. to 5 p. m.

Comports, high footed..... 8c
Coat Hangers, all sizes..... 8c
Shirt Hangers..... 8c

7 p. m. to 8 p. m.

2 quart Coffee Pots..... 8c
Towel Rollers..... 8c
Strainers..... 8c

8 p. m. to 9 p. m.

6 quart Flaming Pail..... 8c
Egg Beaters..... 8c
Jelly Moulds..... 8c

Coupon With Every Purchase

J. E. NAYLOR & CO.

Switchboard Ordered.

The Hickman Independent Home Telephone Co. has ordered a new 200-drop Swedish-American switchboard to be installed in this city in a short time. C. R. White, representing the telephone supply house was here yesterday and assured us that the board would reach Hickman within the next ten days. He is a practical telephone man, and will look after putting in the new board when it arrives and also running out the cables, etc.

Manager Davis, we understand, has arranged for the central office to be located in a part of the building used by Cotton & Adams, and that every business house in Hickman except two have promised to take phones.

Obion county is also preparing to establish an independent system. W. G. Reynolds, of Union City, acting manager writes: "We are about to establish an independent telephone company in this county and will want to arrange for connection, as soon as possible, with the Hickman company, with the ultimate end in view of long distance connections all over the state. We might arrange a date in the near future to get together and establish rates and such other business as will come up for our consideration."

From all indications, this time next year Western Kentucky and Tennessee will not be at the mercy of the Cumberland.

R. M. Isler, one of the stockholders of the Richmond & Bond Oil Co. informs us that this company paid their first dividend last week, amounting to 10 per cent. They have also put a lot of new machinery and otherwise improved the plant.

Bob Isler will leave June 30th for Paducah, where he will be employed in the office of the Southern Express Co. We have not yet learned whether or not he will take anybody with him.

Henry Metheny, of Cario, was here on business yesterday. Mr. Metheny is still connected with the Southern Wood Supply Co.

Pure Goods AND Low Prices

This has ever been our aim as these two conditions cover every successful feature of any kind of a business, but especially the drug business. Low prices alone is sufficient to attract a large trade. We realize that and with Pure Goods hold our trade.

Helm & Ellison

Local Chats

River is rising.
Fish-hooks getting wormy.
Drink REO—Cowgill's Drug Store.

Groceries and meat.—C. H. Moore.

Steam fixtures of all kinds at Cotton & Adams.

If its plumbing, Cotton & Adams can do the job. Prices right.

Let C. H. Moore fill that grocery order. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Miss Lillian Leach, of Wingo, is the guest of Miss Mabel Wilson this week.

Murley Roper, wife and children spent Sunday with J. R. Brown and family.

Have you ever tried the genuine Dutch Tea Rusk? Ask C. H. Moore about it.

Mrs. Val Carpenter and daughter, Miss Bonnie, were in Union City, Tuesday.

Tyler Johnson, of Fulton, is visiting his sister, Mrs. Carl Schmidt, this week.

WANTED—100 cords of four-foot wood for brick yard, at once.—W. A. Dodds.

See Clarence Corum for Commercial-Appeal, Post Dispatch and Nashville American.

Ladies tailored suits and skirts pressed—called for and delivered. Phone 84.—Schmidt.

The best coffee in the world for 20c a pound. We can prove it.—Bettsworth & Parther.

A. O. Caruthers went to Louisville, this week, to visit his wife, who is there for medical treatment.

See that 26-piece set of Rogers Silverware to be GIVEN AWAY at J. E. Naylor & Co. Saturday, June 26.

Bettsworth & Prather are now sole agents for Sanspareil flour; every sack and every barrel guaranteed.

FOR SALE—Thoroughbred Rhode Island Reds eggs (15) for setting, \$1.00. Splendid layers.—Mrs. G. B. Threlkeld, State Line, Ky. 7-1-9

R. M. Metheny and wife, Geo. Buck and wife, F. L. Metheny and family and Miss Mary Parham went to Cairo, Sunday, in Dr. Hubbard's launch.

S. T. Neighbors and wife and Mrs. J. E. Swift and children left Wednesday morning for a visit in Waverly, Tenn. They will be gone several weeks.

Misses Estelle Reneau and Cecil Barnes and Messrs. Arthur Hale and Wayne Walker spent a few days this week with Miss Mary and Ed Kelley near Fulton.

Miss Jessie Powell, one of the most charming young ladies of Corydon, Ky., is the guest of Mrs. B. T. Davis. She arrived Monday and will spend several days in this city.

Elder Brigrance being engaged in a meeting at Corsicana, Tex., will be unable to fill his regular appointment at Mt. Hermon next Sunday. Elder W. Halliday, of Grace, Mississippi, will fill the pulpit in his stead. Everybody invited.

On Thursday evening of last week, Mr. Frank Smith entertained his class mates and a large number of other friends. Progressive Rook was played. As the guests arrived Reo punch was served, and later refreshments of cream and cake.

Our two efficient policemen, John Wright and Sid Hamby, were given an increase in salary by the City Council last meeting night. The Council also granted the Standard Oil Co. permission to erect their gasoline storage tanks near the big coal oil reservoir.

A petition is being circulated this week by Judge Moore for the purpose of obtaining Miss Annie Griffin's release from the school of reform. Miss Griffin was sent to this school for a small breach of peace, which occurred in West Hickman some time ago.

Today the option given by property owners along the proposed new right-of-way of the N. C. & St. L. around the south part of town will expire. The railroad company seems to have taken no action. In a nut shell, the railroad company will either institute proceedings in court to condemn a right-of-way or will locate the depot in East Hickman. The condition of the road bed north of town will make it necessary for them to do one or the other soon. Which they will do remains to be seen.

IMOGENE

BYRON WILLIAMS



AWAY BACK in the rosy distance, in the land of little girls with hair braided down their backs, Imogene glanced across the aisle at me and casting one quick eye to see if teacher was looking, pointed at my hands and whispered: "Dirty!"

And when I feigned ignorance of the whispered word, she spelled it on her dainty fingers, in the letters of the deaf and dumb alphabet.

With a heavy heart I went home that night and surprised everybody by asking for scouring soap and soft water. In the kitchen sink I laundered those hands as

as they had never been laundered before. They came out so beautifully white that even I was proud of them until Verne whispered to mother that I was in love!

That sent the iron into my soul because up to that moment I had supposed the secret securely locked within my own breast.

Imogene noted the improvement in my hands and criticized my unpolished shoes. During the week I completely wore out the family shoe brush and



father had to borrow blacking from the neighbors Sunday morning in order to make a genteel appearance at church service.

Next Imogene taught me by divers insinuating remarks, whispered across the aisle, to keep my fingernails clean. Mother marveled! She had labored tenaciously to this end, without avail. Imogene's teeth were as white as pearls and showed gleaming and pure between her red lips. She had a pretty way of exhibiting them, even in those days—and one day I awoke to the realization that mine were neither white nor pure. How the gums gave up their blood that night!

And thus, little by little, a boy's love was molding me into a beautiful ideal. To be sure, the promptings were all given clandestinely across the school-room aisle. On the school ground my preference for Imogene was now and then exhibited by a sudden twitch at her long braids, at which she always assumed great indignation and called me a booby, or something equally despicable. But in her heart of hearts I knew she was only trying to hide her confusion at love's first awakening.

And then one night, under the glinting stars, I walked home with her from a party!

That was the beginning of the end. In another month or so she had donned long skirts—and mercy, how that girl did rush into womanhood! I was still in my baseball age when she married a telegraph operator and went out of my life forever!

I can see her now as she looked the day before her wedding, which was in June. She was beautiful and there was a glow of health and joy in her face that boded ill for me. I passed her house and saw her emerging from the garden, radiant and happy. I slouched by with my baseball mask under my arm, worried and sick at heart.

"What makes a girl grow so much faster than a boy?" I was asking myself over and over. And all day long I was disconsolate and sad. Imogene, the girl who had taught me to keep my hands and my teeth clean, the girl who had instilled in me neatness and pride of personal appearance, Imogene, my first love, was going away!

Five years later when I saw her, she had a face like a hatchet, a qualling baby and waddled when she walked!

Phyllis and I.

Phyllis lives upon the hill
Where the sun is glowing.
She has caught the rose's flush
From the sapphire blowing
In a garden Phyllis sits
Preening to the breeze—
She is rich and Phyllis does
Anything she pleases!

I am just a lowly maid,
Neither rich nor witty.
Phyllis' clothes are made in France—
Mine are merely pretty.
She has lovers by the score—
I have none but Billy.
He will have me, yes or no,
Sure or willy-nilly!

Phyllis does not know her heart—
Does not trust the stars.
When a maid has wealth and place
She has ardent wooers!
But a simple maid like me
Knows, though willy-nilly,
There is no one in the world
Quite so nice as Billy!

A Minnesota woman lost a diamond from her ring. Just as she caught sight of it in the grass, a bluejay started in front of her and swallowed the jewel. She offered a reward of \$250 for the recovery of the prize and after all the town boys had failed, a country boy caught a bluejay in a figure four trap. Upon killing the bird and investigating, the boy found there was no diamond in the bird's interior.

F=R=E=E!!

A beautiful 26-piece set of

ROGER'S SILVERWARE

will be given away absolutely free at our store

SATURDAY, JUNE 26th, at 3 p. m.

Commencing today we will give you a coupon for each purchase of 5c or more, and to the person turning in at our store the largest amount in these coupons Saturday, June 26, at 3 p. m., will be given this handsome set of silverwear, FREE—absolutely free.

We invite you to call and inspect these goods.

GET BUSY

J. E. NAYLOR & CO.

Leslie Weeks is here from Fulton.

Giles Bond is here from Chattanooga.

Ascher Kennedy and wife have been visiting relatives in Wingo.

W. E. Holcombe left Tuesday for Memphis, after a visit with Hickman relatives.

Clarence Whitesides, of Ft. Smith, Ark., is spending a few days with Dr. C. W. Curlin, in this city.

M. A. McDaniel is "laying by" 25 acres of corn this week, which is probably the earliest crop in this section.

Why not read the Commercial-Appeal when it only costs 15c a week delivered. Nashville American, 10c a week.

N. Holcombe left today for Greenville, Miss., to visit his brother, T. A. Holcombe, and take his annual vacation.

On account of the recent illness of Rev. Sullivan, the tent meeting will not begin in West Hickman until Sunday night.

We would be pleased to show you our line of Children's and Misses oxfords and sandals. Nothing like them in town, and cheap, too.—Millett & Naylor.

NOTICE: In agreement with all banks of Hickman County, Ky., the Moscow Bank will close in the afternoon at 5 o'clock, until further notice is given. Please arrange your business accordingly.—R. A. Brock, Cashier.

Since school closed at the Wild Onion school house last week Prof. Atlas Peck has been doing nothing. He figured some on raising a crop of broom corn by scientific methods, but has now given up the idea, and has decided to darken the schoolhouse inside and start a night school.—Hogwallow Kentuckian.

Newspaper men as a rule, have but two things to sell—space and subscription—and it would be just as consistent to ask your grocer for a dozen oranges, "just to fill up," as to ask the editor for a dozen lines in his paper just to boost your business with the idea that you are doing a kindness in helping to "fill up" space. Try getting a free dinner at the hotel just to make a show of business for the house.—Ex.

The second Educational Whirlwind Campaign of this state is on. The big rally day, which is to be held in the county seat of each county, will be held in Hickman, Wednesday, June 30th, and splendid program has been prepared for this occasion. The rally will be held in the court house or yard, will continue throughout the entire day. Prof. Cassidy, of Lexington, a very fine speaker, will be among those to deliver addresses. Don't fail to attend.

Is Your Kitchen Plumbing Modern?

While it is commendable to give the utmost attention to the construction of your bathroom, it is advisable to give as equally good attention to the sanitary equipment of your kitchen.

Take into consideration the fact that all your food is prepared in the kitchen and that the utensils in which it is prepared depend upon the sanitary equipment of the kitchen for their cleanliness. Is this fact alone not sufficient to warrant the installation of a thoroughly sanitary sink?

We would like to examine the plumbing in your kitchen and if it is defective, tell you the cost of putting in a "Standard" Porcelain Enameled Sink with an abundant supply of hot and cold running water. This done, cleanliness will be assured.

Our booklet, "Modern Home Plumbing," shows several kitchens equipped with "Standard" Sinks. Call, write or phone for a copy. Every "Standard" Sink is fully guaranteed.

Cotton & Adams

The Cynthiana Democrat says: "Figures from the Auditor's office at Frankfort show that the State school fund received \$43,742 from the dog tax last year, and it is estimated the school fund will receive \$86,390 from the same tax this year, after all sheep claims are paid. Hurrah for the dogs! Maybe they will educate the children if their masters won't."

For the excellently-sufficient reason that he is neither the one nor the other himself, Kentucky Democrats unanimously repudiate Mr. Watterson's strenuous and oft repeated dogma that no prohibitionist can be Democrat.—Glasgow Times.

Statistics show that one-fourth of all human beings born into the world die before they are six years old, and one-half before they are sixteen. One person in 100 live to be sixty-five years old.

Fines aggregating \$4,000 is the one-day record of the Breathitt Circuit Court at Jackson for convictions of "bootlegging."

Gov. Willson appointed J. H. Baldwin, of Louisville, a member of the State Dental Board.

The city council and county board of magistrates at Mayfield have voted the expenditure of about \$16,000 for the improvement of the public square the greater portion of which will be spent in paving and concrete walks.

As soon as a man discovers that he isn't a high-browed genius in any particular line, he becomes a lot more valuable to the community—and more comfortable to his family.

Tobe Mosely has let his eye brows grow out and hang down over his eyes, so that he can look out through them without anybody seeing him.

WE BUY YOUR WOOL HIDES AND FURS

Feathers, Tallow, Beeswax, Ginseng, Golden Seal, (Yellow Root), etc. We are Dealers, and can do better for you than agents or commission merchants. Reference, any Bank in Louisville. Write for weekly price list and shipping tags. We furnish wool bags free.

M. SABEL & SONS,
ESTABLISHED IN 1888
220 E. Market St. LOUISVILLE, KY.



Wheat harvest.
Newton sells harvester oil.
Moving pictures every night at the LYRIC.

FOR SALE:—2 sows and 5 shoats.
—J. C. Newton.

Fred Wiseman was sick several days last week.

Ask for the genuine Dutch Tea Rusk.—C. H. Moore.

Will Routen, of Route 4, is very sick with appendicitis.

Cowgill's Drug Store is the only place you can get REO.

The Courier can find a buyer for your real estate. See us.

J. W. Chester, of Oklahoma, visited Miss Menta Walker a few days last week.

Mrs. S. D. Soper orders the Courier sent to her for a year at El Paso, Tex.

M. Adams, wife and baby returned Saturday from a visit to relatives in Missouri.

FOR SALE—New Clover hay, baled, 30 or 35 tons.—Jesse McNeil, Route 3, Hickman.

FOR SALE: Thoroughbred Poie calf, 8 months old.—See R. L. Ballow Hickman, route 4.

Mrs. H. L. Scott, of Macon, Ga., has been the guest of Hickman relatives for several days.

O. T. Salmon, wife and baby left this week for Batesville, Ark., to visit her father, C. E. Eaker.

If you get a sample copy of the Courier its an invitation to subscribe. Commercial-Appeal and Courier one year for \$1.25

D. M. Brock was here last week the guest of friends. Mr. Brock is a civil engineer and built the levee below Hickman.

Mrs. John Ryan returned Sunday from a visit to relatives in Dyersburg. She also attended the reunion in Memphis.

Ed Ayers, wife and daughter, of Fort Worth, Texas, and Misses Light and Carrie Reid spent a few days at Dorena, Mo., this week.

D. W. Harris, of Alamo, Tenn., was here the first of the week the guest of Mrs. Bettie Travis. Mr. Harris is the editor of a paper in that town.

We would be pleased to show you our line of Children's and Misses oxfords and sandals. Nothing like them in town, and cheap, too.—Millet & Naylor.

Gus Alexander and Tom French, came in last week for a visit to Hickman relatives. They both have good positions in Roanoke, Va., and are doing well.

Little Miss Mary Durham, of Friars Point, Miss., daughter of B. C. Durham, former proprietor of the LaCade Hotel, is the guest of Miss Mildred Thompson.

Mrs. Rubye Cavitt returned to St. Louis, Saturday, on the Stacker Lee after a week's visit to Mrs. S. M. Cavitt and family. She was accompanied home by Miss Loto Cavitt.

Remember, when you get a blue mark on the corner of your paper or a postal calling attention to your subscription to this paper expiring that it will stop the following week. No exceptions to this rule.

The negro Masons of this city had a big "blow out" Sunday by laying a corner for the new Pleasant Hill Baptist church. Besides their local population they had about 150 visitors from other towns. At this service they raised \$335.55 by popular subscription.

The money necessary for the purchase of books for the "Carnegie Library has been raised and collected and is now ready for use. A list of books for the library is being made and the order will go forward in the next few days.

Arthur Hoffman was arrested Tuesday night in East Hickman by Officers Hamby and Wright, on a charge of bootlegging. These officers also arrested last week Chas. Provov on a like charge. Provov was released on bond, and then he proceeded to "skip out."

J. W. Corman, of Brooksville, Fla., and a former citizen of Hickman, spent the first of the week with G. L. and W. A. Carpenter and other relatives. About 22 years ago, Mr. Corman was engaged in the hardware business here. He tells a Courier reporter that Hickman has grown wonderfully in that length of time, and was delighted with the many substantial improvements. He left yesterday for Columbus to make a short visit before returning to his Florida home.

Tennessee will go dry July 1.

—Gasoline at the Courier Office.

Things are quiet in business circles.

Rev. C. L. Price preached here Sunday.

S. L. Dodds is thinking of getting an auto.

Mrs. Nannie Kingman is on the sick list.

Jim Jackson, of Clinton, visited here Sunday.

Jas. C. Newton sells "Wibberline" coat oil—a good grade.

The baby of M. Adams and wife is very sick this week.

Telephone that grocery order to Bettersworth & Prather.

C. H. Moore wants you to try his genuine Dutch Tea Rusk.

Five gallons White Rose gasoline \$1, at Courier office. Its pure.

Miss Lillian Leech, of Wingo, is the guest of Miss Mabel Wilson.

Call for REO. You'll like it better than anything you ever tasted.

If you want a first-class job, let Schmidt the Tailor, do your work.

Miss Lizzie Tams has returned to Union City after a visit to relatives here.

Fred Bradley was here from Columbus Sunday, the guest of a lady friend.

Cypress Shingles, \$1 a thousand.—Yates & Kirk Shingle Co., Hickman, Ky.

Bald-headed men and students are great patrons of the front row at the vaudeville.

FOR SALE:—A good buggy mare, buggy and harness. See John Kirkindall.

Walter Taliaferro, of Memphis, was the guest of J. E. Fuqua and family, this week.

Miss Gardenhire, of Camden, Ark., is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Kent Rainey.

Clarence Reed, the handsome cashier of the Hickman Bank, was in Union City Sunday.

List your real estate property with the Courier. If we don't sell it, it doesn't cost you a cent.

D. E. Wilson, of Paducah, was here Sunday. Mr. Wilson formerly owned a book store here.

S. L. Dodds will leave Saturday for Chicago, to attend the Grand American Tournament shoot.

Mrs. C. H. Magness returned home from Murray, Sunday, after a short visit with relatives there.

Mrs. S. L. Doods and children will leave the latter part of the week for Scooba, Miss., to visit relatives.

Thelma Bradshaw, of near Sassafras Ridge, is visiting her cousin, Mrs. Plant and family, in East Hickman.

Ice Coupon Books charged to account will be at a face value. No discount allowed only for cash. Hickman Ice & Coal Co.

"Magnolia" garden hose, 5-ply, and guaranteed for one year. Regular price 15c a foot; our special price now 12 1-2c.—Cotton & Adams.

Jas. C. Newton and wife returned Friday, from a visit to his sisters, Mrs. Geo. Allen and Mrs. A. H. Curlin, at Tipton, Tenn. and the Re-union.

Mrs. Sam Parker has returned from a visit of several months to her daughter, Mrs. Jim Harrison, in Mena, Ark., and relatives in Louisiana and Memphis.

The four-months-old baby of S. S. Sears and wife died Monday night, and was taken to Water Valley for burial Tuesday. Summer complaint was the cause of the little one's death.

The City Board of Health met Monday, and it was decided to strictly enforce the laws pertaining to sanitation. Elsewhere in this issue will be found the laws of sanitation and the fines that will be assessed in case they are violated.

Harvey Wiseman, who for about eighteen months has acted as Clerk in the post office, resigned his position a few weeks ago. He left this week for Murphysboro, Ill., to visit his brother, Russ Wiseman, and will probably accept a position at that place.

Big summary of cotton crop conditions shows that this plant has had too much rain in all sections east of the Mississippi river, while west of it the crop is in excellent shape. However, Fulton county will show up with the usual good crop about picking time.

CELEBRATE Fourth of July IN UNION CITY SATURDAY, JULY 3, 1909

Meet your friends and enjoy one of the most extensive and magnificent Independence Day programs you have ever seen.

See the Baseball Game Fulton vs. Union City

PROGRAM

- 8.30 a. m.—Band concert in City Park.
9.30 a. m.—Athletic contents
10.30 a. m.—Parade to Fair Grounds
Prizes will be given for—
(1) Best couple on horseback.
(2) Best decorated vehicle or float of any description.
(3) Most comical feature.
(4) Girl in best character costume.
(5) Boy in best character costume.
(6) Best group in character costume.
1.00 p. m.—Band concert
1.30 p. m.—Athletic and comical features—
(1) Foot race.
(2) Shoe race.
(3) Three-legged race.
(4) Fat man's race—weighs 200 lbs. or over.
(5) Greased pig catching contest.
(6) Greased pole climbing contest.
2.30 p. m.—Racing—
(1) Pacing race, half-mile dash.
(2) Trotting race, half-mile dash.
(3) Fast mule race.
(4) Running race, one mile
(5) Slow mule race.
(6) Automobile race, five miles.
4.30 p. m.—Baseball game.
8.00 p. m.—Band concert in City Park.
Fireworks.

Big Two Days' Shoot.

Monday and Tuesday, July 12-13, is the date set for the Hickman Gun Club's "Inaugural Tournament," and preparations are being made to make this the biggest shoot ever pulled off in Western Kentucky.

Shooters from all sections are writing President S. L. Dodds to "reserve berths" for them, as they will sure be here. Among others who will attend are Miss Topperwein, the world's champion lady shot; Geo. Lyons, who won the Southern Handicap last year; Jeff Blanks, who year before last won the Grand American Handicap; Guy Ward, amateur champion; and many others.

The Courier is getting out this week a 16-page program for this affair, and note that there will be \$450 added money. The ladies of Hickman will prepare a splendid, old time fried chicken dinner on the grounds both days, and the shootist who doesn't have a good time at this tournament will be hard to please. The latch string will hang out and everybody will receive a cordial welcome.

Following is a list of those contributing to the Gun Club's big shoot fund:

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, ETC.

Baltzer & Dodds Dry Goods Co.
Smith & Amburg
Naffah Bros.
Bradley & Farham
E. R. Ellison
Ellison Bros.
E. O. Rice
Millet & Naylor
Fuqua, Helm & Co.
A. N. Barkett

DRUG STORES AND SODA FOUNTAINS

Hickman Drug Co.
Helm & Ellison
Cowgill's Drug Store

CONFECTIONARY, SODA FOUNTAINS

Percy Jones
M. Berendes & Co.
J. K. Naylor & Co.

LIVERY STABLES

Seal & Leguante
A. G. Kimbro

GROCERS, ETC.

Lefford & Handle
O. H. Moore
Hickman Grocery Co.
A. M. DeBow
F. E. Chase
Bettersworth & Prather
R. H. Kirk

HOTELS

Laclede Hotel
Cottage Hotel
Price House

BANKS

Hickman Bank
Farmers & Merchants Bank

RETAIL LUMBER MERCHANTS

W. A. Dodds
Hickman Lumber & Planing Mill Co.

POOL ROOMS

Berendes Pool Room
"O. K." Barber Shop
Laclede Barber Shop
City Barber Shop

FURNITURE STORES

Hickman Furniture Co.
W. F. Montgomery
R. S. Speed

ICE AND COAL DEALERS

Hickman Ice and Coal Co.

JEWELRY STORES

Chas. G. Schlenker

OPERA HOUSES

Dillon & Co.

MARBLE WORKS

Hickman Marble Works

CONCRETE COMPANY

Hickman Concrete Co.

RETIRED MERCHANTS

H. O. Amburg
H. Huchmann

PRINTING OFFICES

Hickman Courier

INSURANCE AGENCIES

R. T. Tyler
O. T. Boudurant

COTTON AND GRAIN DEALERS

Farmers' Union & Grain Co.
Bryant & Pullhamus
J. F. A. H. L. Dodds Co.

TAILORS AND PRESSERS

Carl Schmidt
Gen. H. A. Tyler
R. T. Davis
H. F. Remley
A. M. Tyler
F. S. Moore
J. W. Honey
W. J. McMurray

LAWYERS

J. M. Hubbard
C. M. Blackford
R. B. Curlin
R. W. Lutten
Wm. Curdin

DOCTORS

SPECIALIST—EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT
DENTISTS
L. P. Baltzer
R. K. Davidson
J. C. Stubbs

CITY OFFICIALS

Tom Dillon, Mr. Mayor
H. O. Helm, Clerk
W. O. Johnson, Treasurer
J. W. Honey, City Judge
Tom Dillon, Jr., Chief of Police
J. H. Wright, Policeman
A. S. Hamby, Policeman

COUNTY OFFICIALS

W. A. Naylor, Judge
H. T. Jones, Clerk
J. T. Neal, Sheriff
R. B. Johnson, Deputy Sheriff
J. W. Morris, Circuit Court Clerk

BLACKSMITHS

A. J. Hunsicker & Son
R. L. Gray

REAL ESTATE DEALERS

M. B. Shaw

FACTORIES

Hickman Wagon Factory
Mengel Box Company
Richmond & Bond Oil Mill
Standard Oil Company
Hickman Ice Company

PLUMBERS AND TINNERS

Cotton & Adams

"Imperial" Oxfords and strap pumps for ladies. Best line in the city.—Millet & Naylor.

Damages for Wet Clothes.

Three residents Boaz, Graves county, named Erve Heifin, Oscar Smith and Jesse Johnson, through their attorneys, filed suit for \$1,500 each against the I. C. railroad for damages.

The petition in the case says that May 18 the plaintiffs who went on an excursion to Memphis, were returning home and that when at Hickory Grove, the brakeman came through the train and called out that the next stop would be Boaz, which was their point of destination, and that when the next stop was made they left the train, only to find too late that they had gotten off at Viola, three miles away from Boaz.

As it was raining and they were refused privilege to remain all night in the road's depot at Viola they were compelled to walk to their homes in the rain and in doing so not only spoiled their clothing but came near losing their lives in the flooded creeks. They claim they were also made sick from exposure, therefore the amount of damages is asked as stated in the petition.

Fulton is to have an automobile store. C. E. Webb and Dr. I. H. Read, who introduced the honk-honk machine into Fulton, are preparing to erect a handsome brick building, with concrete floors, on the site adjoining Mr. Webb's foundry on Walnut street. They will put in a fine stock of Overland Automobiles.

We make a specialty of metal roofing. See us about it.—Cotton & Adams.

Mrs. Martha Webb.

Mrs. Martha Webb, about 72 years old, died at her home in West Hickman, Sunday afternoon and was buried at Brownsville Monday.

Mrs. Webb had resided in Hickman for about 12 years.

Typhoid fever was the cause of her death.

She is survived by six children—Mrs. Margaret Wright, of near Mabel, Mrs. Mittie Daniels and William, Henry, and R. F. Webb, of Hickman, and Abbie Webb, of of near Mabel.

Sycamore Items.

Joe King's wife is very ill at her father's home on Number Eight Island.

On account of so much rain the farmers are getting very far behind with their crops.

Rev. King filled his regular appointment the fourth Sunday at Sassafras Ridge Baptist Church.

Preaching by Bro. King, at Martin, Tenn., the third Sunday in June at New Hope Church at the foot of Ash Log Ridge.

On the fourth Sunday in May in the presence of a large congregation Bro. King imparted Ekg. Shanks and Miss Grace Hamilton.

Advertising Logic.

The man who does not advertise because his grandfather did not ought to wear knee breeches and a queue.

The man who does not advertise because it cost money should quit paying rent for the same reason.

The man who does not advertise because he doesn't know how himself, ought to stop eating because he can't cook.

The man who does not advertise because someone said it did not pay, ought not to believe the world is round because the ancients said it was flat.

At the next Legislative session among the numerous bills that are to be offered as amendments to the school laws passed last year will be one providing that white trustees shall not officer negro schools and negro trustees shall not act for white schools; also another providing that no part of taxes paid in by whites shall aid in the building of county high schools for the education of negro pupils, also one providing that the races can not maintain joint school properties as is now the law.

Prof. B. F. Gabby and family left this week for Mayslick, Ky., where they will spend the summer with relatives. Prof. Gabby will probably stump the state during the whirlwind campaign that is to be inaugurated in July.

Richard Vincent, a negro, was arrested Monday, charged with stealing some goods from B. G. Brasfield's store at State Line some time ago. He has not yet confessed but most of the goods stolen have been found.

Clarence Corum delivers the Commercial Appeal, Post-Dispatch and Nashville American.

Farms For Sale

For terms, location or other information call on or address The Hickman Courier.

No. 46—Nice little square farm, located one mile north of Dorena, Mo. Has a room house, located behind house. Pure in cultivation, rest 4 years dedicated pasture. There will bear close inspection.

CITY PROPERTY:

No. 47—A good stream, nearly new frame house and two lots, located in Hickman College. A nice little home. It takes only \$1.00 cash to get it. Owner does not live here and will sell at a low price. The deeds will show.

No. 48—The John Kistner house and lot, West Hickman. Everyone knows the place. We are prepared to quote low prices.

No. 49—Good six-room house, about 1/2 acre of ground, electric and building, and other improvements. Short distance from Hickman College. A nice little home. It takes only \$1.00 cash to get it. Owner does not live here and will sell at a low price. The deeds will show.

No. 50—New six-room dwelling house at two acres of ground. This building, pure orchard, good electric and other improvements. Just east of city. In need of a landlord. Inquire at this office.

No. 51—This lot includes a house and lot in West Hickman. Houses are all complete. It is a new and contains 1 or 2 rooms. Ideally located for people who work at the factory. Any house and lot, including improvements, may be purchased at \$1.00 cash—one-third down, balance time. In need of a landlord. Inquire at this office.

No. 52—We have a limited number of level lots in West Hickman that may be purchased on the use-dollar-a-week plan. After putting money in the bank on this plan you can own a lot and build on the money. Buy one and build a home. You are paying rent. Better investigate.

No. 53—This proposition includes two little frame residences, both new in West Hickman. Both are out of the ordinary district—high and dry. Each has a lot of ground. Both are well located and are convenient to town. Either of these residences will be sold for \$175 or both for \$300. If purchased as one lot, the price will be \$450. These are located next to this property, will sell at three at \$150. These prices are cash.

Backed by the capital of \$500,000 a company is building a mill at Cordele, Ga., for the manufacture of print paper out of cotton stalks. The mill will be in operation by September 1 of the present year. Through the utilization of the cotton stalks, which now go to waste, it is estimated that about \$400,000 would be gained to the Southern cotton growers. Four dollars a ton will be paid to the farmers for stalks delivered at the mill.

Dr. J. Herman Feist, who was in his first trial sentenced to be hanged, was tried the second time in Nashville last week and acquitted of the murder of Mrs. Rosa Mangrum several years ago. The woman's body was found in the Ohio river at Cairo and the revelation was on the ground that the proof did not show that the murder was committed by Davidson county.

We do not pretend that international clothes will please every man, but we do insist that they will please more men in more ways than any other line in America. How about that hot weather suits.—Millet & Naylor.

Don't fail to stop at the mill, on the corner of Carol and Kentucky streets. They will treat you right. Meal and chops always on hand.

In the year just passed the Woodmen of the World made a net gain of 50,116 members, an increase of \$663,152,100 insurance.

THE LION'S SHARE

BY OCTAVE THANET

AUTHOR OF "THE MAN OF THE HOUR"

ILLUSTRATIONS BY

A. WEIL

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BOBBY-MERRILL CO.

SYNOPSIS.

The story opens at Harvard where Col. Rupert Winter, U. S. A., visiting, saw the suicide of young Mercer. He met Gary Mercer, brother of the dead student. Three years later, in 1905, Col. Winter overheard Gary Mercer apparently planning to kidnap Archie, the colonel's ward, and to gain possession of Aunt Rebecca Winter's millions. A Miss Smith was mentioned apparently as a conspirator. A great financial magnate was aboard the train on which Col. Winter met his Aunt Rebecca, Miss Smith and Archie. Col. Winter learned that the financial magnate is Edwin S. Keatcham. Winter, aided by Archie, cleverly frustrated a hold-up on the train. He took a great liking to Miss Smith, despite her alleged kidnapping plot. Archie mysteriously disappeared in France. Blood in a nearby room at the hotel caused fears for the boy's life. The lad's voice was heard over the telephone, however, and a minute later a woman's voice—that of Miss Smith. Col. Winter and a detective set out for the empty manikin owned by Arnold, a Harvard graduate. They were met with an explosion within. Mercer appeared. He assured Winter that Archie had returned. The colonel saw a vision flitting from the supposedly haunted house. It was Miss Janet Smith. Col. Winter to himself admitted that he loved Miss Smith. Mercer told Winter that Archie had overboard plans for a coup and had been kidnapped. One of Mercer's friends on returning the boy to his aunt had been arrested for speeding and when he returned from the police station to his aunt the lad was gone. Mercer confessed he was forcibly detaining Keatcham. Mercer told his life story, relating how Keatcham and his second secretary, Atkins, had ruined him, the blow killing his wife. Mercer was holding him prisoner in order that he could not get control of a railroad which was the pet project of the father of his college friend, Kendrick Tracy. Aunt Rebecca saw Archie in a cab with two men. Then he vanished. She followed in an auto into the Chinese district and by the use of a mysterious Chinese jade ornament she secured a promise from an influential Chinaman that the boy would be returned. Archie returned and told his story. Atkins, former secretary to Keatcham, being his second kidnaper. Col. Winter and Tracy returned to the "haunted house." They found Keatcham, apparently stabbed to death. Keatcham was not dead, however. Gary Mercer appeared on the scene. Winter believing his actions suspicious and observing blood on his cuffs and trousers, Mrs. Millicent Melville, in letters to her husband, revealed that she allowed information to "leak" to Atkins. Suspicious directed themselves at Atkins in the Keatcham assault. Unknowingly Mrs. Melville had made herself a tool for Atkins' dark scheme in stocks. The party having removed to the Arnold home, lived in constant fear of bombs and infernal machines from Atkins' gang. Keatcham, convalescing, told Winter his life story and its tragedy.

CHAPTER XVI.—Continued.

Conscious and free from fever, he was barely able to articulate, but when delirious fancies possessed him he could talk rapidly, in a good voice. Very soon it was clear that he was calmer for the colonel's presence. Hence, the latter got into the habit of sitting in the room. He would request imaginary ruined and desperate beings to leave Keatcham in peace; he would gravely rise and close the door on their departure. He never was surprised nor at a loss; and his dramatic nerve never failed. Later, as the visions faded, a moody reserve wrapped the sick man. He lay motionless, evidently absorbed by thought. In one way he was what doctors call a very good patient. He obeyed all directions; he was not restless. But neither was he ever cheerful. Every day he asked for his pulse record and his temperature and his respiration. After a consultation with the doctor, Miss Smith gave them to him.

"It is against the rules," grumbled the doctor, "but I suppose each patient has to make his own rules." On the same theory he permitted the colonel's visits.

Therefore, with no surprise, Winter received and obeyed the summons. Keatcham greeted him with his usual stiff courtesy.

"The doctor says I can have the papers—will you pick out—the one—day after I was stabbed."

Miss Smith indicated a pile on a little table, placed ready at hand. "I kept them for him," she said.

"Read about—the Midland," commanded the faint, indomitable voice.

"Want the election and the newspaper sentiments?" asked the colonel; he gave it all, conscious the while of Janet Smith's compassionate, perplexed, sorrowful eyes.

"Don't skip!" Keatcham managed to articulate after a pause.

The colonel gave him a keen glance.

"Want it straight, without a chaser?" Keatcham closed his eyes and nodded.

The colonel read about the virtually unanimous election of Tracy; the astonishment of the outsiders among the supposed anti-Tracy element; the composed and impenetrable front of the men closest to Keatcham; the reticence and amiability of Tracy himself, in whose mind there could be detected no hint either of hostility or of added cordiality toward the men who had been expected to drag his bleeding pride in the dust; usually of the response of the stockmarket in a phenomenal rise of Midland.

Keatcham listened with his undecipherable mask of attention; there was not so much as the flicker of an eyelid or the twitch of a muscle. All he said was: "Now, read if there is anything about the endowment of the new fellowships in some medical schools for experimental research."

"Who gives the endowment?"

"Anonymous. In memory of Maria Warren Keatcham and Helen Bradford Keatcham. Find anything?"

The colonel found a great deal about it. The paper was full of this magnificent gift, amounting to many

millions of dollars and filling (with most carefully and wisely planned details) an almost absolute vacuum in the American scheme of education. The dignity and fame of the chairs and fellowships endowed were ample to tempt the best ability of the profession. The reader grew enthusiastic as he read.

"Why, it's immense! And we have always needed it!" he exclaimed.

"There are some letters about it, there"—Keatcham feebly motioned to a number of neatly opened, neatly assorted letters on a desk. "The doctor said I might have the letters read to me, Miss Smith got him to. For fear of exciting you, the doctors usually let you worry your head off because you don't know about things. I've got to carry a few things through if it kills me. Don't you see?"

"I see," said the colonel, "you shall."

The next time he saw the financier, although only a few days had elapsed, he was much stronger; he was able to breathe comfortably, he spoke with ease, in his ordinary voice; in fact, he looked his old self again, merely thinner and paler. Hardly was the colonel seated before he said without preface—

"Keatcham never made approaches to his subject, regarding conversational road-making as waste of brains for a busy man."

"Colonel, Miss Smith hasn't time to be my nurse and secretary both. I won't have one sent from New York; will you help her out?"

The colonel's lips twitched; he was thinking that were Miss Smith working for Atkins, she couldn't have a better chance to make a killing. "But I'll bet my life she isn't," he added; "she may be trying to save his life, but she isn't playing his game."

He said aloud: "I will, Mr. Keatcham, if you will let me do it as part of the obligation of the situation; and there is no bally rot about compensation."

"Very well," said Keatcham. He did not hesitate. It was (as the colonel had already discovered) the rarest thing in the world for him to hesitate; he thought with astonishing rapidity; and he formulated his answer while his interlocutor talked; before the speech was over the answer was ready. Another trait of his had struck the soldier, namely, the laborious correctness of his speech; it was often formal and old-fashioned; Aunt Rebecca said that he talked like Daniel Webster's speeches; but it had none of the homely and pungent savor one might expect from a man whose boyhood had scrambled through miners' camps into a San Francisco stock office; who had never gone to school in his life by daylight; who had been mine superintendent, small speculator and small director in California until he became a big speculator and big railway controller in New York.

"You might begin on the morning mail," Keatcham continued. "Let me sort them first." He merely glanced at the inscriptions on the envelopes, opening and taking out one which he read rather carelessly, frowning a little before he placed it to one side.

A number of the letters concerned the endowment of the experimental chairs at the universities. Keatcham's attention was not lightened by any ray of pleasure. Once he said: "That fellow has caught my idea," and once: "That's right," but there was no animation in his voice, no interest in his pallid face. Stealing a furtive scrutiny of it, now and then, Rupert Winter was impressed with its mystical likeness to that of Cary Mercer.

There was no physical similarity of color or feature; it was a likeness of the spirit rather than the flesh. The colonel's eyes flashed.

"I have it!" he exclaimed within.

"I have it; they are fanatics, both of them; Keatcham's a fanatic of finance and Mercer is a fanatic of another sort; but fanatics they both are, ready to go any length for their principles or their ambitions or their revenge!"

"J'ai trouvé le mot d'enigme, as Aunt Becky would say—I wonder what she'll say to this sudden psychological spurge of mine."

"The business hour is up"—It was Miss Smith entering with a bowl on a white-covered tray; the sun glinted the lump of ice in the milk and the silver spoon was dazzling against the linen—"your biscuit and milk, Mr. Keatcham. Didn't you have it when you were a boy?"

"I did, Miss Janet"—and Keatcham actually smiled. "I used to think crackers and milk the nicest thing in the world."

"That is because you never tasted corn pone and milk; but you are going to."

"When you make it for me. I'm glad you're such a good cook. It's one of your ways I like. My mother was a very good cook. She could make better dishes out of almost nothing than these mongrel chefs can make with the whole world."

"I reckon she could," said Miss Smith; she was speaking sincerely.

"When my father didn't strike pay dirt, my mother would open her bakery and make pies for the miners; she could make bread with potato



"Miss Smith Opened It! I Could See Her."

yeast or 'salt-emptina'—can you make salt-rising bread?"

"I can—shall I make you some tomorrow?"

"I'd like it. My mother used to make more money than my father; sometimes when we children were low in clothes and dad owed a bigger lot of money than usual, we had a laundry at our house as well as a bakery. Yet, in spite of all the work, my mother found time to teach all of us; and she knew how to teach, too; for she was principal of a school when my father married her. She was a New Englander; so was he; but they went west. We're forty-niners, I saw the place where our little cloth-and-board shack used to stand. After the big fire, you know. It burned us all up; we had saved a good deal and my mother had a nice bakery. She worked too hard; it killed her. Work and struggle and losing the children."

"They died?" said Miss Janet.

"Diphtheria. They didn't know anything about the disease then. We all had it; and my little sister and both my brothers died; but I'm tough. I lived. My mother fell into what they called a decline. I was making a little money then—I was 16; but I couldn't keep her from working. Perhaps it made no difference; but it did make a difference her not having the—the right kind of food. Nobody knew anything about consumption then. I used to go out in the morning and be afraid I'd find her dead when I got back. One night I did. I stopped abruptly, cringing up to his eyes—"I don't know why I'm telling you all this."

"I call that tough"—as the colonel blurted out the words, he was conscious of a sense of repitition. When had he said those very same words before, to whom? Of all people in the world, to Cary Mercer. "Mighty tough," murmured he softly.

"Yes," said Keatcham, "it was." He did not say anything more. Neither did the colonel. Keatcham obediently ate his milk and biscuit; and very shortly the colonel took his leave.

The next morning after an uneventful hour of sorting, reading and answering letters for Miss Smith to copy on the travelling typewriter, Keatcham gave his new secretary a sharp sensation; he ordered in his quiet but peremptory fashion: "Now put that trash away; sit down; tell me all you know of Cary—real name is Cary Mercer, isn't it?"

The colonel said it was; he asked him if he wanted everything.

"Everything. Straight. Without a chaser," snapped Keatcham.

The colonel gave it to him. He began with his own acquaintance; he told about Phil Mercer; he did not alur a detail; neither did he underscore one; Keatcham got the uncolored facts. He heard them impulsively, ninking only one comment: "A great deal of damage would be saved in this world if youngsters could be shut up until they had sense enough not to fool with neerars." When Winter came to Mercer's own explication of his motives and his design if successful in his raid on the kings of the market, Keatcham grunted; at the end he breathed a noiseless jet of a sigh.

"You don't think Mercer is at all?" he tapped the side of the head.

"No more than you are."

"Or you?"

"Oh, well," the colonel joked, "we all have a prejudice in favor of our own sanity. What I meant was that Mercer is a bit of a fanatic; his hard luck has—well, prejudiced him—"

Keatcham's cold, firm lips straightened into his peculiar smile, which was rather of perception than of humor.

One might say of him—Aunt Rebecca Winter did say of him—that he saw the incongruous, which makes up for humor, but he never enjoyed it; possibly it was only another factor in his contempt of mankind.

"Colonel," said Keatcham, "do you think Wall street is a den of thieves?"

"I do," said the colonel promptly.

"I should like to take a machine gun or two and clean you all out."

Keatcham did not smile; he blinked his eyes and nodded. "I presume a good many people share your opinion of us."

"Millions," replied the colonel.

Again Keatcham nodded. "I thought so," said he. "Of course you are all off; Wall street is as necessary to the commonwealth as the pores to your skin; they don't make the poison in the system any more than the pores do; they only let it escape. And I suppose you think that big financiers who control the trusts and the railways and—"

"Us," the colonel struck in, "well?"

"You think we are thieves and liars and murderers and despots?"

"All of that," said the colonel placidly; "also fools."

"You certainly don't mince your words."

"You don't want me to. What use would my opinion be in a one-hundredth attention? You're no homopath; and whatever else you may be, you're no coward."

"Yet, you think I surrendered to Mercer? You think I did it because I was afraid he would kill me? I suppose he would have killed me if I hadn't, eh?"

"He can speak for himself about that; he seems—well, an earnest sort of man. But I don't think you gave in because you were afraid. If that is what you mean. You are no more afraid than he was! You wanted to live, probably; you had big things on hand. The Midland was only a trump in the game; you could win the odd trick with something else; you let the Midland go."

"Pretty close," Keatcham really smiled—"but there is a good deal more of it. I was shut up with the results of my—my work. He did it very cleverly. I had nothing to distract me. There were the big type-written pages about the foolish people who had lost their money, in some cases really through my course, mostly because they got scared and let go and were wiped out when, if they had had confidence in me and sold on, they would be very much better off now. But they didn't, and they were ruined and they starved and took their boys out of college and mortgaged their beleaguered homes that

had been in their families ever since Adam; and the old people died of broken hearts and the girls went wrong and some of the idiotic quitters killed themselves—it was not the kind of crowd you would want shut up with you in the dark! I was shut up with them. He had some sort of way of switching off the lights from the outside. I never saw a face or heard a voice. I would have to sit there in the dark after he thought I had read enough to occupy my mind. It was unpleasant. Perhaps you suppose that brought me round to his way of thinking."

The colonel meditated. "I'll tell you honestly," he said, after a pause, "I was of that opinion, or something of the kind, until I talked your case over with my aunt—"

"The old dame is not a fool; what did she say?"

"She said no, he didn't convert you; but he convinced you how other people looked at your methods. You couldn't get round the fact that a majority of your countrymen think your type of financier is worse than smallpox, and more contagious."

"Oh, she put it that way, did she? I wish she would write a prospectus for me. Well, you think she was nearer right than you?"

"I think you do; I myself think it was a little of both. You've got a heart and a conscience originally, though they have pretty well tanned out in the weather; you didn't want to be sorry for those people, but you are. They have bothered you a lot; but it has bothered you more to think that instead of going down the ages as a colossal benefactor and empire builder, you are hung up on the hook to see where you're at; and where you will be if the people get thoroughly aroused. You all are building bigger balloons when it ought to be you for the cyclone cellar! But you are different. You can see ahead. I give you credit for seeing."

"Have you ever considered," said Keatcham, slowly, "that in spite of the ingenuous greed of the men you are condemning, in spite of their oppression of the people, the prosperity of the country is unparalleled? How do you explain it?"

"Crops," said the colonel; "the crops were too big for you."

"You might give us a little credit—your aunt does. She was here today; she is a manufacturer and she comprehended that the methods of business cannot be revolutionized with out somebody's getting hurt. Yet, on the whole, the change might be immensely advantageous. Now, why in a nutshell, do you condemn us?"

"You're after the opinion of the average man, are you?"

"I suppose so, the high average."

The colonel crossed his legs and uncrossed them again; he looked straight into the other's eyes; his own narrowed with thought.

"I'll tell you," said he. "I don't know much about the Street or high finance or industrial development. I'm a plain soldier; I'm not a manufacturer and I'm not a speculator. I understand perfectly that you can't have great changes without somebody's getting hurt in the shuffle. It is beyond me to decide whether the new industrial arrangements with the stock jobber on top instead of the manufacturer will make for better or for worse—but I know this: It is against the fundamental law to do evil that good may come. And you fellows in Wall street, when, to get rich quick, you lie about stocks in order to buy cheap and then lie another way to sell dear; when you make a panic out of the whole cloth, as you did in 1903, because, having made about all you can out of things going up, you want to make all you can out of them going down; when you play football with great railway properties and insurance properties, because you are as willing to rob the dead as the living; when you do all that, and when your initiators, who haven't so much brains or so much decency as you, when they buy up legions and city-councils; and their initiators run the Black Hand business and hold people up who have money and are not strong enough, they think, to hunt them down—why, not being a philosopher, but just a plain soldier, I call it bad, rotten bad. What's more, I can tell you the American people won't stand for it."

"You think they can help themselves?"

"I know they can. You fellows are big, but you won't last over night if the American people get really aroused. And they are stirring in their sleep and kicking off the bed-clothes."

"Yet you ought to belong to the conservatives."

"I do. That's why the situation is dangerous. You as an old San Francisco ought to remember how conservative was that celebrated vigilance committee. It is when the long-suffering, pusillanimous, conservative element gets lighting mad that something is doing."

"Maybe," muttered Keatcham, thoughtfully. "I believe we can man-

age for you better than you can yourselves; but when the broken good driving can't stop machine; all the chauffeur can do to keep the middle of the road. I used to be beaten as little as any of the but I'm not a fool. Winter, you used to accomplishing things, what your notion of the secret?"

"Knowing when to stop exhausts trumps, I reckon—but you don't know."

"It is the same old game about you play," said the railway king, did not pursue the discussion, questions, Winter had found, heavily had a purpose and that purpose was never argument. He lay back the big leather cushions of the long table beside him and an odd playing about the corners of his mouth; his next speech drew new waters. He said: "I have the men from New York got Atkins."

"They couldn't find him," answered the colonel. "I have been having shadowed, on my own idea—I have stabbed you, though I have proof of it; I take it you have a of your matter."

"Plenty," said Keatcham. "I going to send him to the pen for defense. It isn't safe for me to creep out that my secretary is a fortune telling my secrets. But I don't want to be killed. You say can't find him?"

"Seems to have gone to Japan."

"Seems? What do you mean?"

"I am not sure. He was aboard a steamer, and a man under the name of his build and color, did sail on the boat," announced colonel blandly.

"Hm! His right here in Francisco; read that note."

Winter read the note, written Palace hotel newspaper, in a scrawling, Italian hand. The copy were sufficiently startling.

"Dear friend Hoping this find well. Why do you disregard a Warning? We did write you once for say you give that money we shall be unfortunately compelled kill you quick. No? You don't know we got have that twenty thousand dollar. Yes. And now we of such great expense it is fifty man you shall pay. We did not kill you dead only show you for there is no place so secret you Hide no place so strong can do you. He Warn. You come with 000.00 in \$100 bills. You go Mr. Mercer to the Red Hat in Louis. Say to Louis for the Hand. Louis will come to you will be forgive all heretofore ways you must die April 15th is sure. You have felt our danger other is worse."

"You well wishing for the Black Hand?"

"Sounds like Atkins pretending be a Negro," said the colonel; "could do better myself."

"Very likely," said Keatcham.

"Does he mean business?"

"He after?"

"To get me out of the way, knows he isn't safe until I'm Then he hasn't been cleaned out he has lost a lot of money in Midland business. The right is of no use to him, there are other things which unlikely be about. With me dead and in his hands, he could have millions; even without the cipher, knows I'm dead before the rest world, he ought to make at least half-million. I think you will he has put everything he has in chance. I told you he was sick unstable. What do you anticipate will do? Straight, with no chaser you say?"

"Well, straight with no chaser should say a bomb was the trick. In sight, so, naturally, choose a bomb."

"I agree with you. You house is patrolled."

"The whole place. But on a bigger force; I'll see Burd once. Atkins would have to explosive talent, wouldn't he?"

"The colonel."

"Oh, he knows plenty of the world rascals, and besides, for low of his habits, there is a big for loot. Mrs. Millicent Winter that your aunt has valuable with her. If she told me, she have told other people, and may know. He will use other but he will come, too, in my opinion."

"The Preacher's Advice."

"My friends," said as the preacher, "the Scriptural rule is, 'be one tenth of what a man has.' If you feel you can't touch, just give a sixth or a fourth, according to your means. And penance with the next by and the collection."—(Applause.)

"Dope on Pronunciation."

Los Angeles has given to the the officially correct pronunciation of its name. The first action pronounced "Loce," as in "Loce touch," just give a sixth or a fourth, according to your means. And penance with the next by and the collection."—(Applause.)

The rest of it is pronounced pluck stuff the marvelous lady your name—(Cleveland Local

Why Take Alcohol?

Are you thin, pale, easily tired, lack your usual vigor and strength? Then your digestion must be poor, your blood thin, your nerves weak. You need a tonic and alterative. You need Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the only Sarsaparilla entirely free from alcohol. We believe your doctor would endorse these statements, or we would not make them. Ask him and find out. Follow his advice. J.C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

The endorsement of your doctor will certainly greatly increase your confidence in Ayer's Pills as a family laxative. Liver pills. All vegetable. Ask your doctor about them.

Free Liquor For a Year.

A little over a year ago the teetotalers got busy in this town and when they got through there was not an open shop where could be bought a morning nip or a noontime cooling stein. The tinkle of the ice in the highball became a memory.

John Morrison Fuller, millionaire resident and leading light liked it not. He opened up "personal liberty hall" and for 12 long months beer flowed to all who would partake of it without money and without price. Lager for the proletariat and the plutocracy alike—the bung-hole ever bubbling, free as salvation and no one ever denied.

For an entire year the glorious program lasted and it was a glorious year, for Fullers' generosity found an equally generous response from a large number of his neighbors.—Glasgow (Mo.) Times.

This is printed merely as a "teaser" for one (?) of our readers. How would you like to live in Glasgow.

Don't pay house rent when you can own your own home much cheaper. See us for town lots—Hickman Courier Realty Co.

Right now is the time to get busy and put in that bath-room outfit. Why not have it done this month?—Cotton & Adams.

Hickman Furniture Co.

—INCORPORATED—

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an account with a HOME bank no matter how small his start if he keeps at it, will not only accumulate money and increase his credit but also build up in force and character, in energy, in inspiration and ability to accomplish what he sets out to do, in capacity to earn money and command a place with the leaders of his community.

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Sprinkling Rates For 1909

The sprinkling rate for the season, beginning May 1st and ending November 1st, 1909, in residence section, is

50 foot front and under . . . \$6
8c for each additional foot.

Business house rate, each door \$6

This is payable in advance. If you have not paid, please don't sprinkle

Hickman Ice & Coal Co.

INCORPORATED

Courier's Home Circle

The path is easy that is paved with love.

Better sweetness in the heart than greatness in the mind.

Life is not measured by length of days, but by depth of deeds.

It is of no consequence how good a man is abroad if he is really mean at home.

Home is the residence not merely of the body, but of the heart; it is a place for the affections to unfold and develop themselves, for children to love, and learn, and play in; for husband and wife to toil smilingly together, and make life a blessing. The object of all ambition should be to be happy at home; if we are not happy there we cannot be elsewhere; it is the best proof of the virtues of a family circle to see a happy fire-side.

Man is naturally a home-loving animal. In fact, most animals are home-loving. And when a man asks a woman to share his life, it is unusually taken as a gentle hint that he wants her to make him a home and take a sort of general oversight of his affairs and a special oversight of himself. He likes to know that she does things for him just for the reason that she loves him, and is interested in him and his well-being. He loves his home more if there is some impress of her personality upon it. He likes best the meal she prepares for him. Of course, he says very little—perhaps nothing—of all this being a man.

In too many families the mother assumes the care of every thing and her daughters are but genteel loungers in the household. The work which could be so easily and quickly done if each bore a share is left for the hands already weakened by burdens, and when at last the poor household drudge dies at her post she is remembered with pity not unmixed with contempt because she resigned the post of ruler of the household to become its slave, and her daughters are left to turn other homes into idleness and ignorance. But there are no such daughters among our Households.

A man and wife when irritated will often say things to each other for which they are sorry the next morning, but pride often keeps them from confessing their faults, and the little differences grow until a divorce suit or an assault and battery case results. When you have made a mistake, be a man or woman enough to ask forgiveness, and you will sail along on flowery beds of ease instead of jolting over the rocky beds of discord.

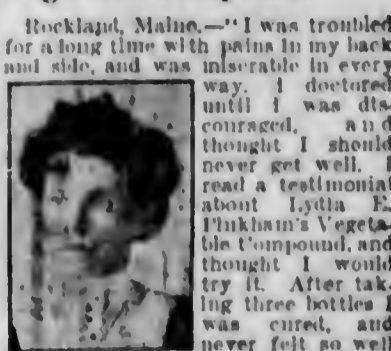
No boy or girl, can ever come to be utterly bad who remembers only love, tenderness and sweetness as associated with father and mother in the old-time home. Give them manly and womanly example, give them training, give them the inspiration of devoted lives, give them these higher, deeper things. Do not care so much as to whether you are accumulating money, so that you can leave them a fortune. We really believe that the chances are against that being a blessing for a boy. But leave them an accumulated fortune of memories and inspiration and examples and hopes, so that they are rich in brain and heart and soul. Then if you happen to leave them a fortune besides, if they have all these, the fortune will be shorn of its possibilities of evil, and will become an instrument of higher and nobler good.

After all that has been said about rare treasures of art and nature that may lend attention to a home and its surroundings, it remains that the fairest home ornaments are bright, joyous faces; and where these are wanting, all else goes for little. Bright and joyous faces always accompany warm and loving hearts which all true home-makers must possess. Hence all who intend making homes should look carefully into their own hearts; for only when these are right can they expect their homemaking to prove satisfactory. Warm hearts make bright and cheerful hearths, but the warmest hearth cannot thaw the icy heart. Love is the great homemaker, that makes even the drudgery of house-keeping a pleasure, and home life a foretaste of the bliss of heaven. One cannot get too much love into one's home-making, easily too little.

Voluntary obedience in the home and not compulsion, is what is want-

YOUR BACKACHE WILL YIELD

To Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound



Rockland, Maine.—"I was troubled for a long time with pains in my back and side, and was miserable in every way. I doctored until I was discouraged, and thought I should never get well. I read a testimonial about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and thought I would try it. After taking three bottles I was cured, and never felt so well in all my life. I recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to all my friends." Mrs. Wm. Yorke, 6 Columbia Avenue, Rockland, Me.

Backache is a symptom of female weakness or derangement. If you have backache, don't neglect it. To get permanent relief you must reach the root of the trouble. Nothing we know of will do this so safely and surely as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Cure the cause of these distressing aches and pains and you will become well and strong.

The great volume of unsolicited testimony constantly pouring in proves conclusively that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has restored health to thousands of women.

Mrs. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health free of charge.

ed; and the parents that are even-tempered not harsh or unjust, are teaching this lesson most successfully. A mother and father that have not learned self-control, are not capable of controlling children. It is a burdensome thing to many to lead the child the way it should go, for it is very necessary that parents follow the same path; we can't preach any more than we live, and the sermons from which the child draws his ideas take place in the home—no teacher, no minister can do the parent's work. Your child has a body, mind and heart, all in your keeping; if you do your work well, when life's fitful fever shall have passed, for you, the memory of your children will go back to you, with gratitude that they were sent out in the world with sound bodies, cultivated minds, and pure hearts.

"BE COURTEOUS" AT HOME.

Why not be polite? How much does it cost to say, "I thank you?" Why not practice it at home—to your husband, to your wife, to your children, to your domestic? It is a stranger does you some little act of courtesy, how sweet the smiling acknowledgment! If your husband or wife, ah! "it's a matter of course"—no need of thanks. Should a visitor or acquaintance tread on you dress—your best, very best—by accident tear it, how profuse you are with your "Never minds," "Don't think of it," "Accidents will happen." If a husband does it, he gets a frown; if a child, it is punished. Ah! these are little things, say you. They all tell mightily upon the heart, let me assure you; and little as they are, they disturb peace or create pleasure in the family circle. A gentleman stops at a friend's house and finds it in confusion. He does not see anything to apologize for—"never thinks of such matters." Everything is right, cold supper, cold room, crying children—"perfectly comfortable!" Goes home, where his wife has been taking care of the children or attending the sick and working her life almost out. Then he does not see why things can't be kept in order! "there never were such cross children before!" No apologies accepted at home! Oh why not look at the sunny side at home as well as abroad, and try pleasant words instead of surly ones. Why not use freely that golden coin of courtesy? How sweetly those little words sound, "Many thanks," or "You are very kind!" Doubly, yes, thrice sweet from the lips of love, when smiles make the eyes sparkle with the light of affection! Be polite to your children. Be courteous to your servants. Do you expect them to be mindful of your welfare, to grow glad at your approach, to bound away to do your pleasure before the request is half spoken? Then, with all your authority, mingle kindness and cheerfulness. Brothers and sisters, be amiable, be courteous among yourselves and your servants.

Pay cash for Ice Coupon Books and save ten per cent on your ice account. Hickman Ice & Coal Co.

Small Boy's Essay.

Here's a small boy's essay on newspapers. He ought to make a good editor when he grows up:

"Newspapers are sheets of paper on which stuff to read is printed. The men look it over and see their names in it. I don't think God does. The Bible says nothing about editors, and I never heard of one being in heaven. The first editor I heard of was the fellow who wrote up the flood. He has been here ever since. Some editors belong to the church and try to raise whiskers. All of them raise Cain in their neighbor-hood."

"Sometimes the paper dies and then people feel glad, but someone starts it up again. Editors never went to school because editors don't get licked. Our paper is a mighty poor one, but we take it so ma can put it on her pantry shelves. Our editor don't amount to much, but pa said he had a poor chance when a boy. He goes without underclothes in winter, wears no socks and has his wife to support him. Pa has not paid his subscription in five years, and don't intend to."

Well Deserved.

The Prize That Comes From Thankful Hickman People

One kidney remedy never fails. Hickman people rely upon it. That remedy is Doan's Kidney Pills.

Hickman testimony proves it always reliable.

Thomas Creed, of Hickman, Ky., says: "For two or three years my kidneys did not act properly. There was a steady pain in the small of my back and whenever I stooped or lifted, sharp twinges darted through my loins. My back ached at night and when I arose in the morning, I was so lame that I could hardly walk. I often suffered from nervous spells, occasionally felt languid and became easily tired. Head-aches also troubled me and I was very dizzy at times. The secretions from my kidneys contained a sediment and I was often forced to arise during the night on account of their too frequent passages. Whenever I caught cold it settled on my kidneys and greatly aggravated my suffering. Finally I learned of Doan's Kidney Pills and procured a box at Helm & Milson's drug store I used them in accordance with the directions and one box relieved me. I can recommend Doan's Kidney Pills as a very reliable kidney remedy."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

The Arkansas Hog.

Arkansas has a greater variety of hogs and less pork and lard than any state in the Union. An average hog in Arkansas weighs about 14 pounds dressed, with its head on and about six and a half with its head off. It can outrun a grey hound, jump a rail fence, climb like a parrot and live on grass, roots and rabbit tracks. It hasn't much tail or bristle, but plenty of gall. It will lick a wolf or a bear in a fair fight. It is called razorback because it is shaped like a sunfish.

In hunting razorbacks they are always shot at sideways, for there is not a ghost of a show to hit them otherwise, any more than to hit a split shingle. It can drink milk out of a quart jar on account of its long thin head. This type of razorback is known as the stone hog, because its head is so heavy and its nose so long that it balances up behind. The owner of this type of hogs usually ties a stone to its tail to keep it from over balancing and breaking its neck while running. If the stone is too heavy it will pull the skin over its eyes and it will blind—Ex

Honestly Now—

Did your wife ever use you razor to pare her corns?
Did she ever go through your pockets while you were asleep?
Did she ever threaten to go home to her mother?
Did she ever neglect the children for her club?
Honestly, now—
Did she?

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For Jailer.
JOE HICKMAN

School Superintendent.
MISS LORA SMITH

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County Judge.
W. A. NAYLOR

County Attorney:
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County Court Clerk:
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